THE

GLEE HIVE;

A COLLECTION OF

GLEES AND PART SONGS.

REVISED AND ENLARGED EDITION.

BY LOWELL MASON AND GEORGE J. WEBB.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY MASON BROTHERS, No. 596 BROADWAY.

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The Glee Hive.

NOTE.—Unless otherwise noted, the arrangement of parts in this volume is as follows: SOPRANO, first or upper staff—ALTO, second staff—TENOR, third staff—BASE, fourth or lowest staff.

"LOVE'S RITORNELLA."

T. COOKE.

Allegretto. Pia.

TENOR.

1. Gen - tle Zi - tel - la, whith - er a - way? Love's ri - tor - nel - la, List while I play.

ALTO.

2. Charm-ing Zi - tel - la, why shouldst thou care? Night is not dark - er Than thy rav - en hair.

TREBLE.

3. Sim - ple Zi - tel - la, be - ware, Ah, be - ware! List ye no dit - ty, Grant ye no prayer.

BASS.

"LOVE'S RITORNELLA." Continued.

Cres.

No, I have ling-ered too long on the road, Night is ad - vanc - ing, the Brig-and's a - broad.

And those bright eyes if the Brig-and should see, Thou art the Rob - ber, the Cap - tive is he.

Cres.

To your light foot - steps, let ter - ror add wings, 'Tis Mas - sa - ro - ni him - self who now sings.

Pia.

Lone - ly Zi - tel - la hath too much to fear, Love's ri - tor - nel - la, She may not hear.

Gen - tle Zi - tel - la, ban - ish thy fear, Love's ri - tor - nel - la, Tar - ry and hear.

Pia.

Gen - tle Zi - tel - la, ban - ish thy fear, Love's ri - tor - nel - la, Tar - ry and hear.

Andante.

SOPRANO.

1. When I have gain'd the mountain brow, And view the smiling plains be - low, And car - ol, And car - - - ol la

SOPRANO ECHO.

moun-tain brow, plains be - low, And car - - ol, And car - - - ol

ALTO.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

TENOR.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

BASE.

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la - ra la la, la ra la la, la la la - ra la, la la - ra la, la la - ra - la la la la la - ra - la.

pp

la - ra la la, la - ra la la, la la la - ra, la la la la la la la la la la la - ra la.

pp

la la la la la la la la la ra la la la la la la la la la la la - ra la.

pp

la la la la la la la la la ra la la la la la la la la la la la ra la.

2

Sweet echo waves her pinions fair,
And, floating on the stilly air,
She answers la, &c.

3

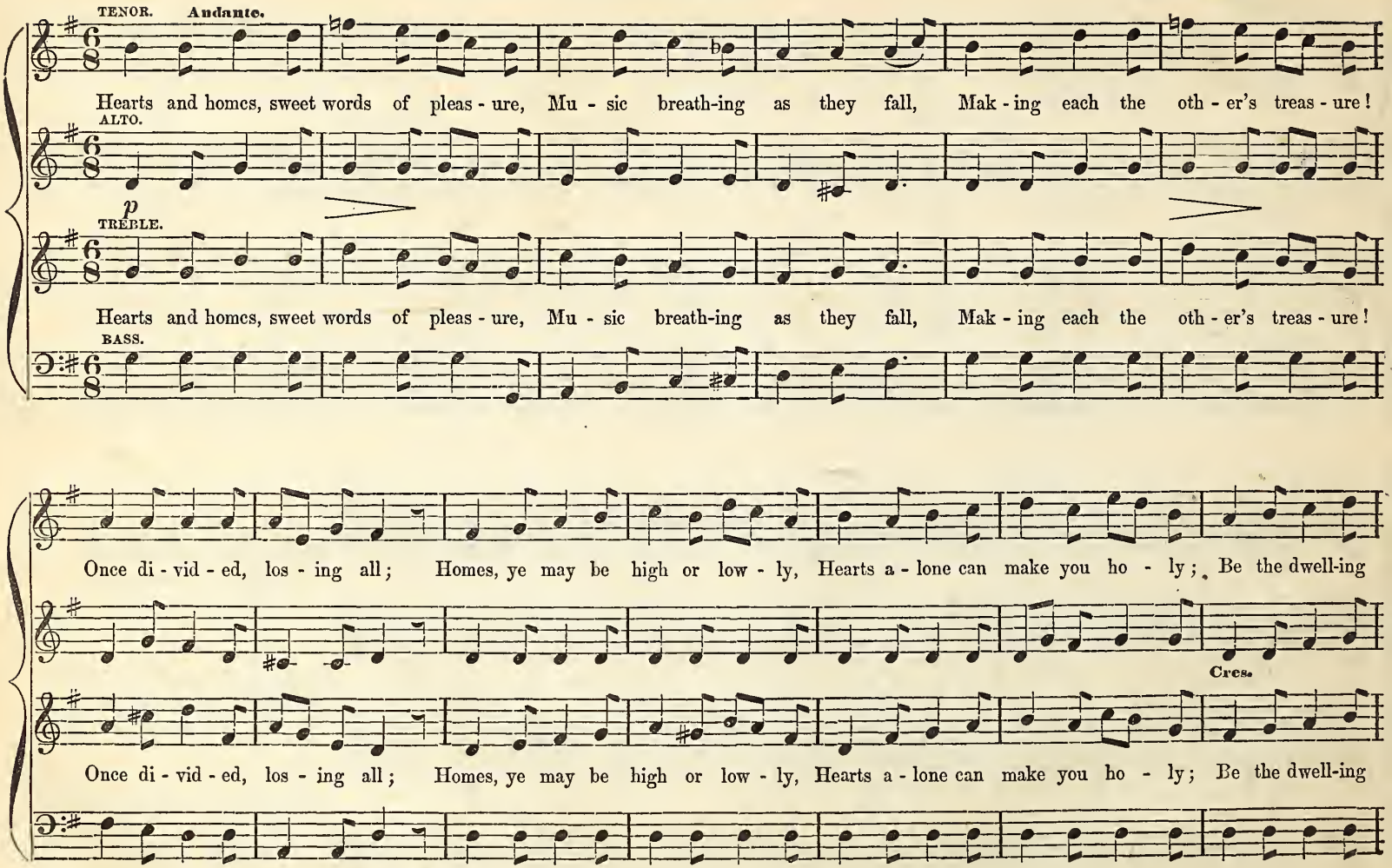
In distant dell my Phillis dwells,
With soft desire my bosom swells
To greet her la, &c.

4

Release from this drear rock thy swain,
And take him to thy arms again.
My Phillis, la, &c.

"HEARTS AND HOMES."

GEO. J. WEBB.



e'er so small, Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all, Hav - ing love, it boast-eth all;

e'er so small, Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all, Hav - ing love, it boast-eth all;

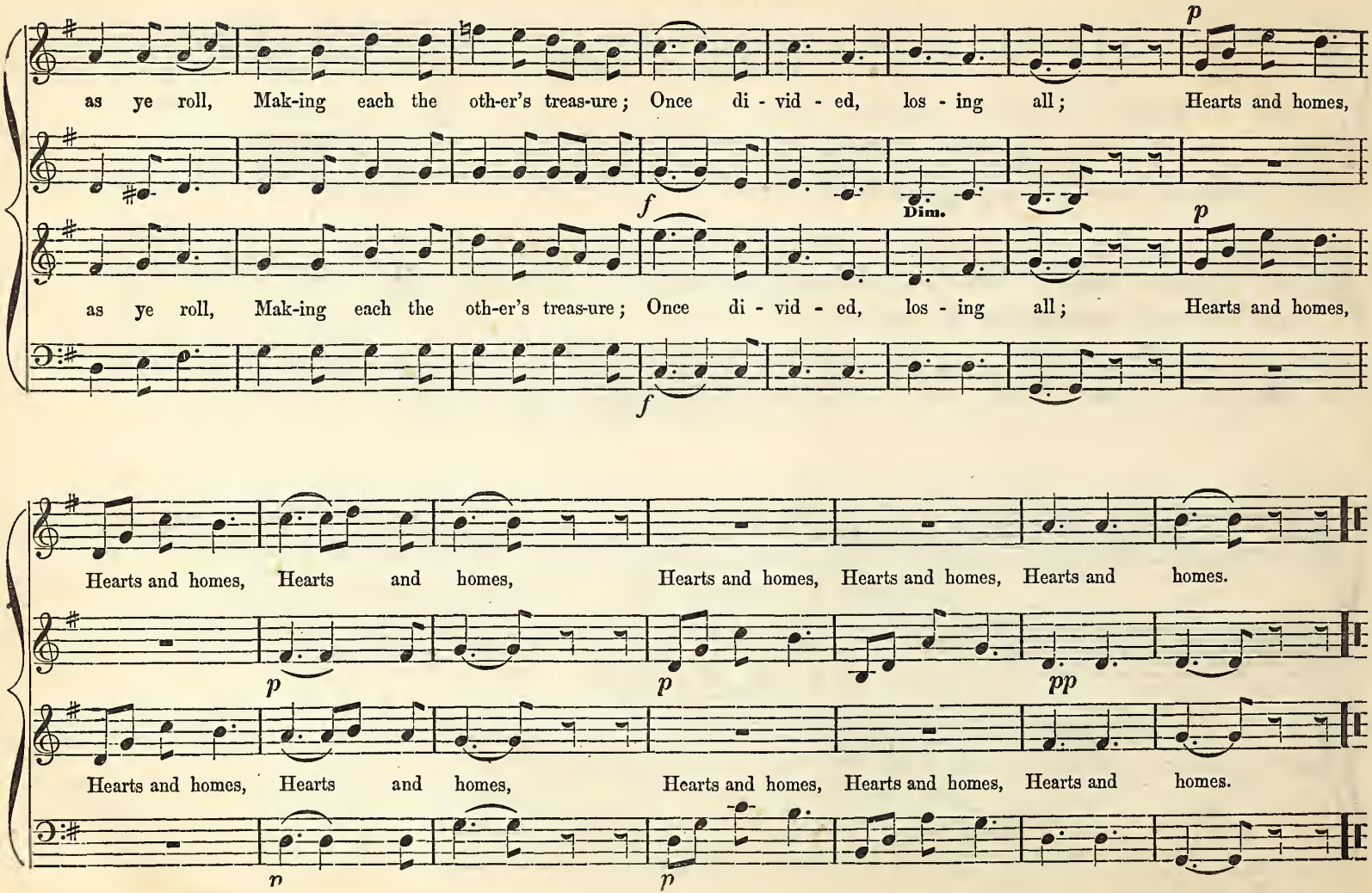
Be the dwell-ing e'er so small,

Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all. Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleas-ure, Mu - sic breathing

Calando.

Hav - ing love, it boast - eth all. Hearts and homes, sweet words of pleas-ure, Mu - sic breathing

Be the dwell-ing e'er so small,


p
as ye roll, Mak-ing each the oth-er's treas-ure; Once di - vid - ed, los - ing all; Hearts and homes,
f
Dim.
p
as ye roll, Mak-ing each the oth-er's treas-ure; Once di - vid - ed, los - ing all; Hearts and homes,
f
Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes.
p
p
pp
Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes, Hearts and homes.
p
p

Moderato.

1. There is a La - die sweete and kind, Was nev - er face so pleas'd my mind; I did but see her

p

Cres.

1. There is a La - die sweete and kind, Was nev - er face so pleas'd my mind; I did but see her

f

pass-ing by, And yet I love her till I die. . .

f

f

pass - ing by, And yet I love her till I die. . .

f

2

Her jesture, motions, and her smiles,
Her witt, her voyce, my heart beguiles;
Beguiles my heart, I know not why,
And yet I love her till I die.

3

Cupid is winged, and doth range
Her country, so my love do change;
But change she earth, or change she sky,
Yet will I love her till I die.

SERENADE SONG.

AS SUNG BY MESSRS. HERMANN AND CO.
Arranged for a MIXED CHOIR.

Adagio. *p*

Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep on,··· Un - trou - bled by the cares of day, While thy free soul

Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep on···· Un - trou - bled by the cares of day, While thy free soul····

Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on,··· hap - pi - ly on,···· Un - trou - bled by the cares of day, While thy free soul····

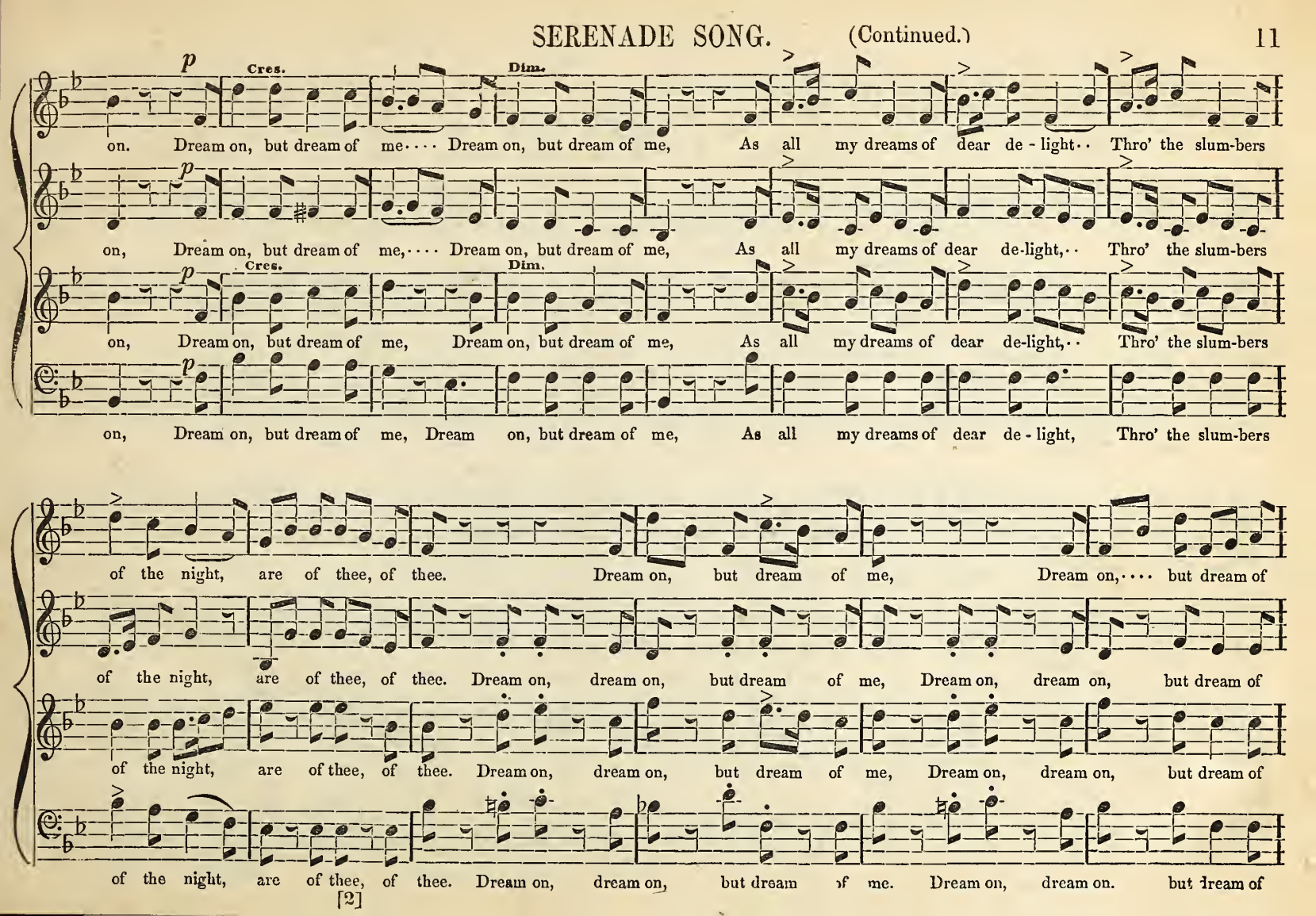
Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep on,···· Un - trou - bled by the cares of day, While thy free soul

wings its way···· Then to me, to me, Sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly

wings its way. Then to me, to me, Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly

wings its way,···· Then to me, to me, Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly

wings its way,···· Then to me, to me Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on. sleep on. sleep hap - pi - ly


p
Cres.
Dim.
on. Dream on, but dream of me···· Dream on, but dream of me, As all my dreams of dear de - light·· Thro' the slum-bers
on, Dream on, but dream of me,···· Dream on, but dream of me, As all my dreams of dear de-light,·· Thro' the slum-bers
on, Dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, but dream of me, As all my dreams of dear de-light,·· Thro' the slum-bers
on, Dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, but dream of me, As all my dreams of dear de - light, Thro' the slum-bers
of the night, are of thee, of thee. Dream on, but dream of me, Dream on,···· but dream of
of the night, are of thee, of thee. Dream on, dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, dream on, but dream of
of the night, are of thee, of thee. Dream on, dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, dream on, but dream of
of the night, are of thee, of thee. Dream on, dream on, but dream of me. Dream on, dream on. but dream of

SERENADE SONG. (Concluded.)

me, Sleep on, ... sleep .... on, but dream of me, Sleep on.....

me, Sleep on, ... Sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep

me, Sleep on, ... sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me,

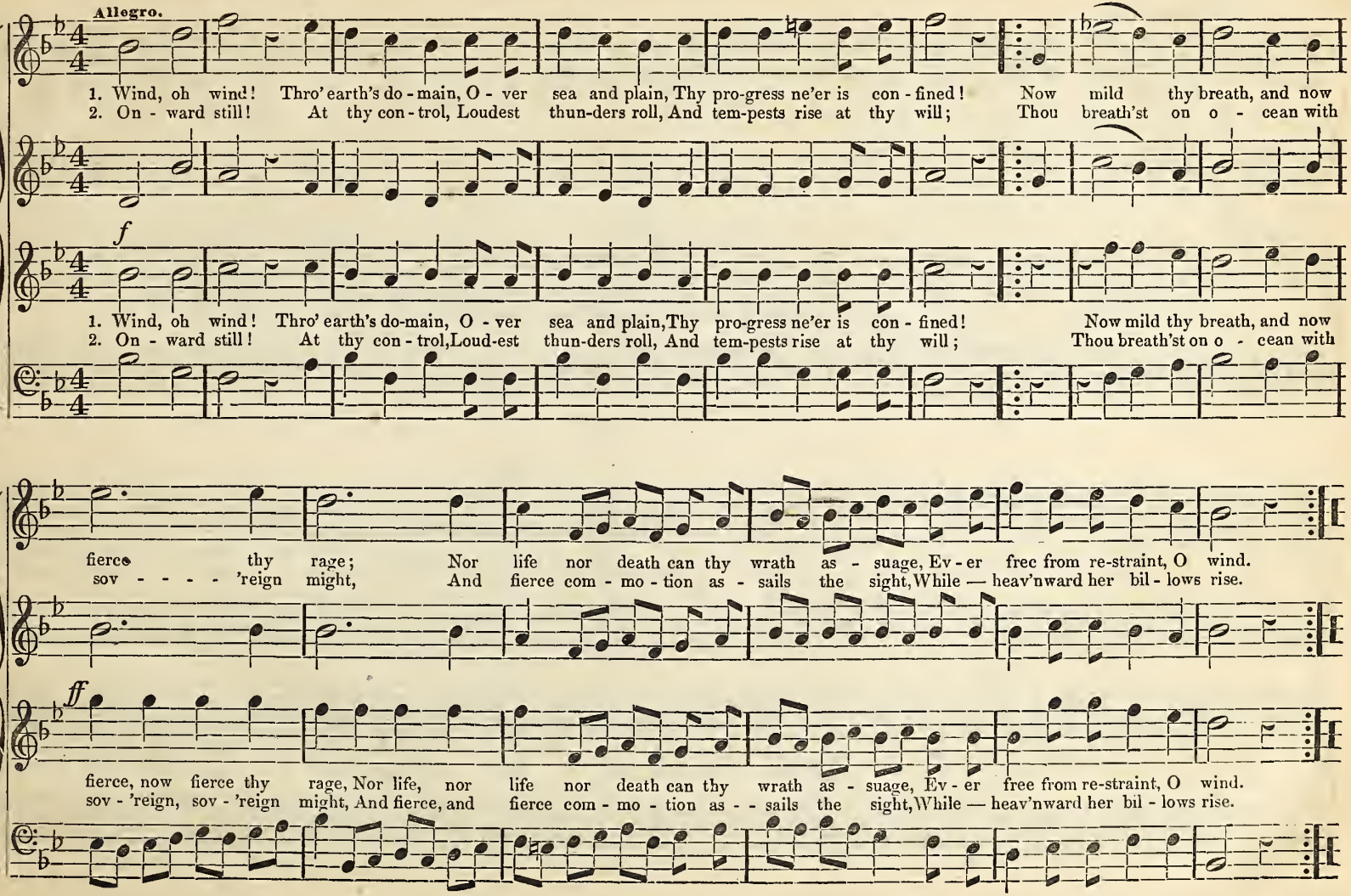
me, Sleep on, ... sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me,

..... sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, Dream on.

on, ... sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, Dream on.

Sleep on, ... sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, Dream on.

Sleep on, ... sleep on, but dream of me, sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, Dream on.


Allegro.
1. Wind, oh wind! Thro' earth's do - main, O - ver sea and plain, Thy pro-gress ne'er is con - fined! Now mild thy breath, and now
2. On - ward still! At thy con - trol, Loudest thun-ders roll, And tem-pests rise at thy will; Thou breath'st on o - cean with
f
1. Wind, oh wind! Thro' earth's do-main, O - ver sea and plain, Thy pro-gress ne'er is con - fined! Now mild thy breath, and now
2. On - ward still! At thy con - trol, Loud-est thun-ders roll, And tem-pests rise at thy will; Thou breath'st on o - cean with
fierce thy rage; Nor life nor death can thy wrath as - suage, Ev - er free from re-straint, O wind.
sov - - - - 'reign might, And fierce com - mo - tion as - sails the sight, While — heav'nward her bil - lows rise.
ff
fierce, now fierce thy rage, Nor life, nor life nor death can thy wrath as - suage, Ev - er free from re-straint, O wind.
sov - 'reign, sov - 'reign might, And fierce, and fierce com - mo - tion as - - sails the sight, While — heav'nward her bil - lows rise.

"MINE BE A COT BESIDE A HILL."

H. H. KRAUST.

Allegro Moderato.

TENOR.

1. Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee - hive's hum, shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that
2. A - round my I - vy'd porch shall spring Each fra - grant flower that drinks the dew, And Lu - cy at her

ALTO.

p *f*

TREBLE.

1. Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee - hive's hum, shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that
2. A - round my I - vy'd porch shall spring Each fra - grant flower that drinks the dew, And Lu - cy at her

BASS.

Dim. - - - - - - - - - - *p*

turns a mill, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near: The swal - low oft be - neath my thatch, Shall
wheel shall sing, In rus - set gown and a - pron blue. The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, Where

Dim. - - - - - - - - - - *p*

turns a mill, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near: The swal - low oft be - neath my thatch, Shall
wheel shall sing, In rus - set gown and a - pron blue. The vil - lage church a - mong the trees, Where

f

twit-ter from her clay - built nest, Oft shall the pil - grim lift my latch, And share my meal a wel-come guest....
first our marriage vows were giv'n With mer - ry peal shall swell the breeze, And point their ta - per-spire to heaven.....

f

twit-ter from her clay - built nest, Oft shall the pil - grim lift my latch, And share my meal a wel-come guest.....
first our marriage vows were giv'n, With mer - ry peal shall swell the breeze, And point their ta - per-spire to heaven....

p

Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that turns a mill, With

p

Mine be a Cot be - side a hill, A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my ear, A wil - lowy brook that turns a mill, With

Ritard. pp ad lib.

ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near.

Ritard. pp ad lib.

ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near, With ma - ny a fall shall lin - ger near.

"TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW."

GEO. J. WEBB.

Andante. TENOR. mf f

1. Don't tell me of to - mor-row! Give me the man who'll say, When-e'er a good deed's to be done, Let's do the deed to - day! When-

ALTO. mf f

3. Don't tell me of to - mor-row! There's much to do to - day, That ne'er can be ac - com-plish-ed, If hours we throw a - way! That

TREBLE. mf f

2. Don't tell me of to - mor-row! By look-ing on the past, How much that we have left to do, We can - not do at last! How

BASE.

p

e'er a good deed's to be done, Let's do the deed to - day— We may all command the pres-ent, If we act and nev - er wait: But re-

ne'er can be ac - com-plish-ed, If hours we throw a - way. Ev' - ry mo-ment has its du - ty— Who the fu - ture can fore-tell? Why put

p

much that we have left to do, We can-not do at last! O, to - day the on - ly time is For us all on this frail earth; Life re-

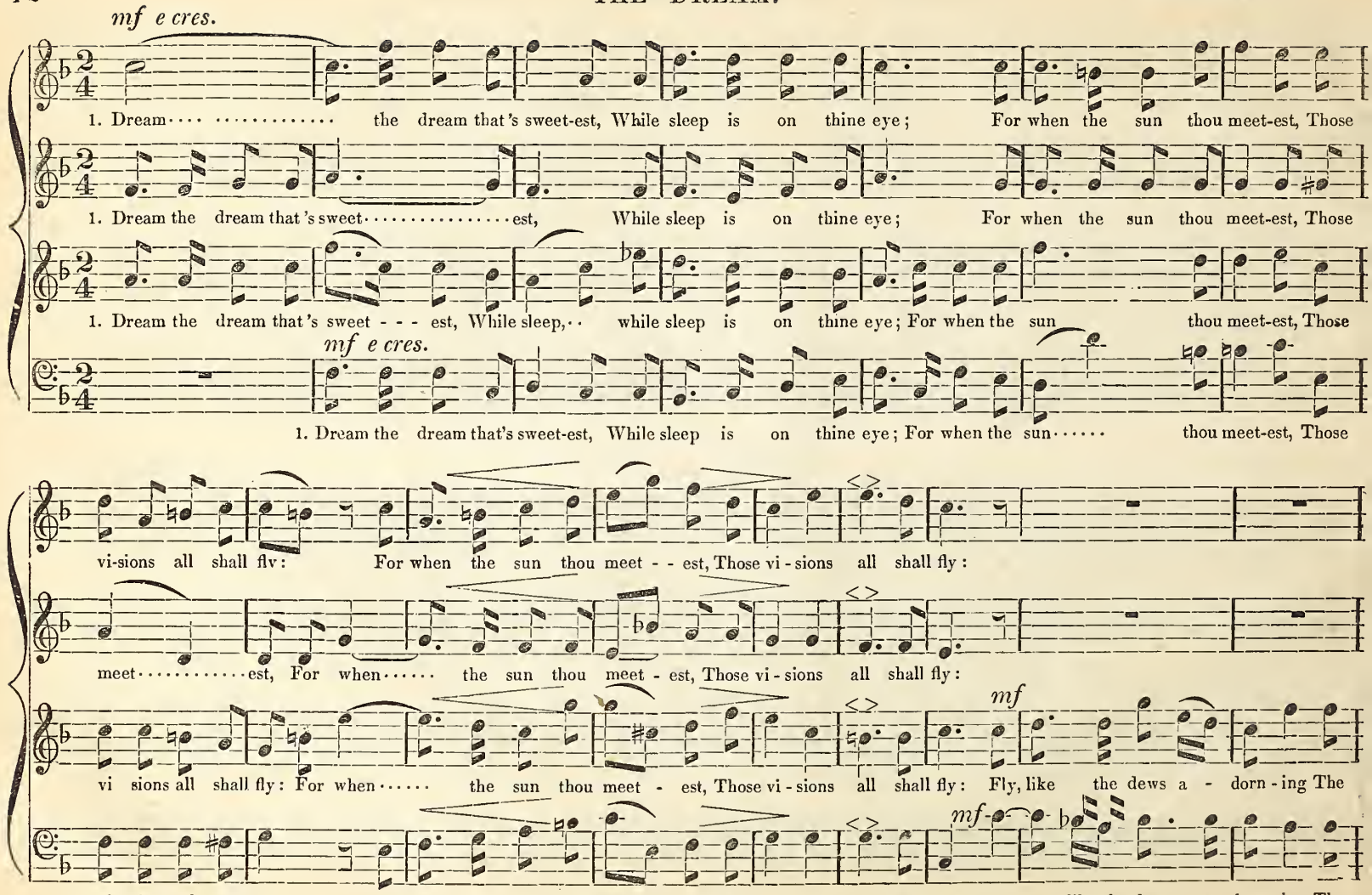
Cres. *f* Dim.

pen-tance is the phan-tom Of the past that comes too late, But re - pen-tance is the phan-tom Of the past, that comes too late.

off then till to - mor-row, What to - day can do as well? Why put off then till to - mor-row, What to - day can do as well?

Cres. *f* Dim.

quires an age to form it, But a mo-ment gives it birth, Life re - quires an age to form it, But a mo-ment gives it birth.


mf e cres.
1. Dream the dream that's sweet-est, While sleep is on thine eye; For when the sun thou meet-est, Those
1. Dream the dream that's sweet est, While sleep is on thine eye; For when the sun thou meet-est, Those
1. Dream the dream that's sweet - - - est, While sleep, while sleep is on thine eye; For when the sun thou meet-est, Those
mf e cres.
1. Dream the dream that's sweet-est, While sleep is on thine eye; For when the sun thou meet-est, Those
vi-sions all shall fly: For when the sun thou meet - - est, Those vi - sions all shall fly:
meet est, For when the sun thou meet - est, Those vi - sions all shall fly:
mf
vi sions all shall fly: For when the sun thou meet - est, Those vi - sions all shall fly: Fly, like the dews a - dorn - ing The
mf
vi - sions all shall fly For when the sun thou meet - est, Those vi - sions all shall fly: Fly like the dews a - dorn - ing The

p Cres. cen do.

That per - ish with the morn-ing, As tran - sient and as bright, as tran - sient and as

That per - ish with the morn - ing, As tran - sient and as bright, As tran - sient and as

i - vy leaf by night, That per - ish with the morn ing, As tran - sient and as bright, As tran - sient and as

p Cres. cen. do.

i - vy leaf by night, That per - ish with the morn - ing, As tran - sient and as bright, As tran - - - sient and as

f Dim.

bright, That per - ish with the morn - ing, As tran - sient and as bright.

f Dim.

bright, That per - ish with the morn - ing, As tran - - sient and as bright.

f Dim.

bright, That per - ish with the morn - ing, As tran - - sient and as bright.

f Dim.

bright, That per - ish with the morn - ing, As tran - - sient and as bright.

SECOND VERSE.

Dream the dream that's sweetest,
While youth is in thine heart;
When manhood's noon thou greetest,
Those visions all depart;
The heart is all forsaken
By joys of heav'nly birth;
Then sleep and never waken,
For peace is not of earth.

GOD SPEED THE PLOUGH.

ENOCH RICHTER.

Allegretto.

1. The teams are wait - ing in the field, The plough-men all a - - - row; As brisk and

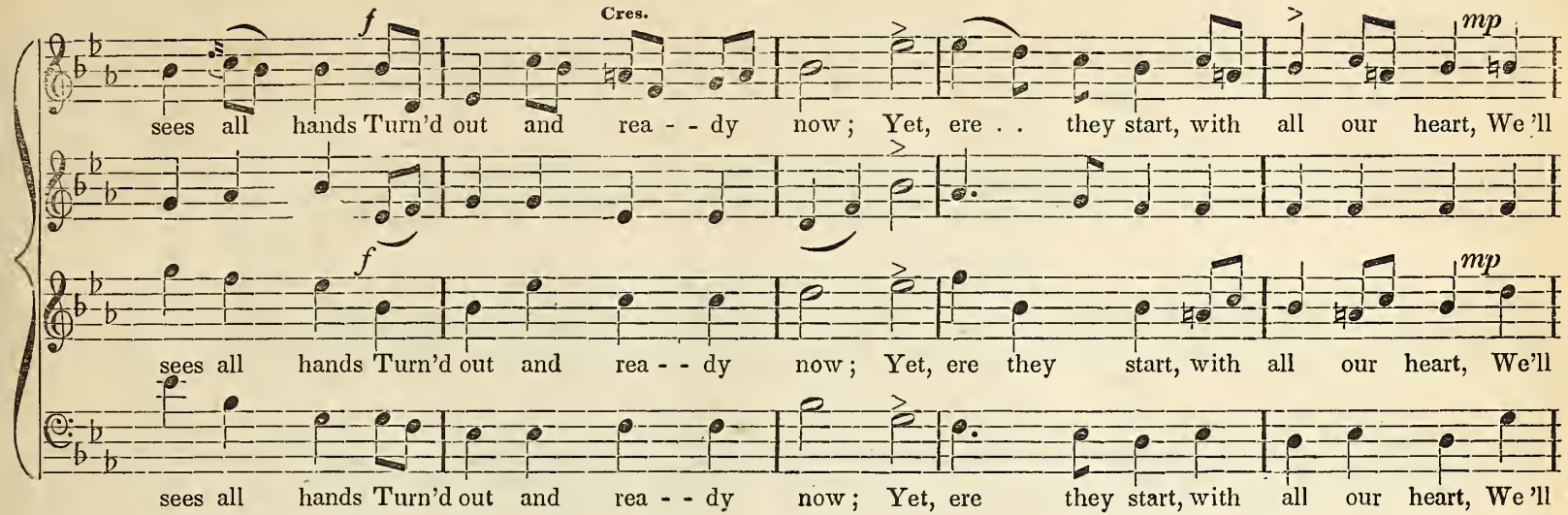
1. The teams are wait - ing in the field, The plough-men all a - - - row; As brisk and

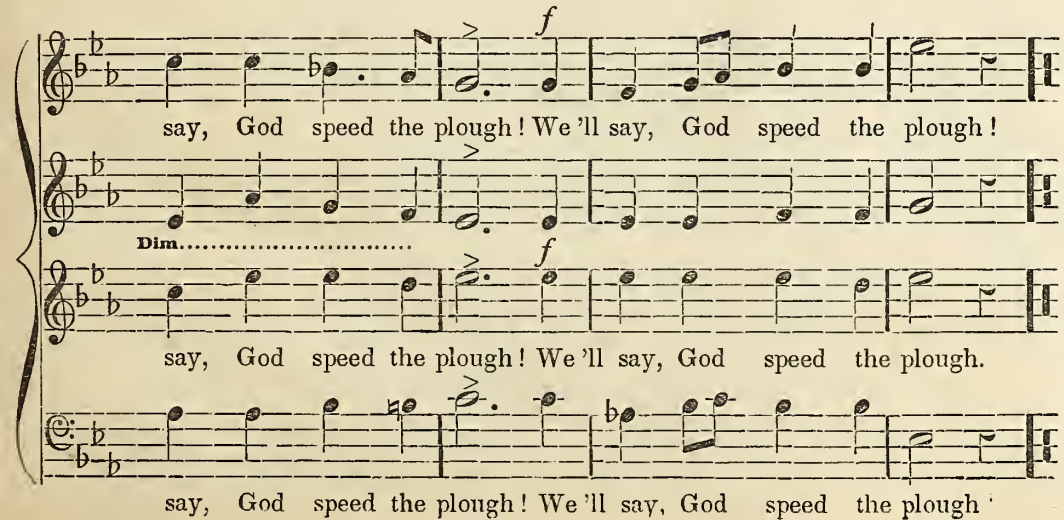
f *f*

gay as birds in May, They make a good-ly show. The farm - - er stands, and

gay as birds in May, They make a good - ly show. The farm - - er stands, and

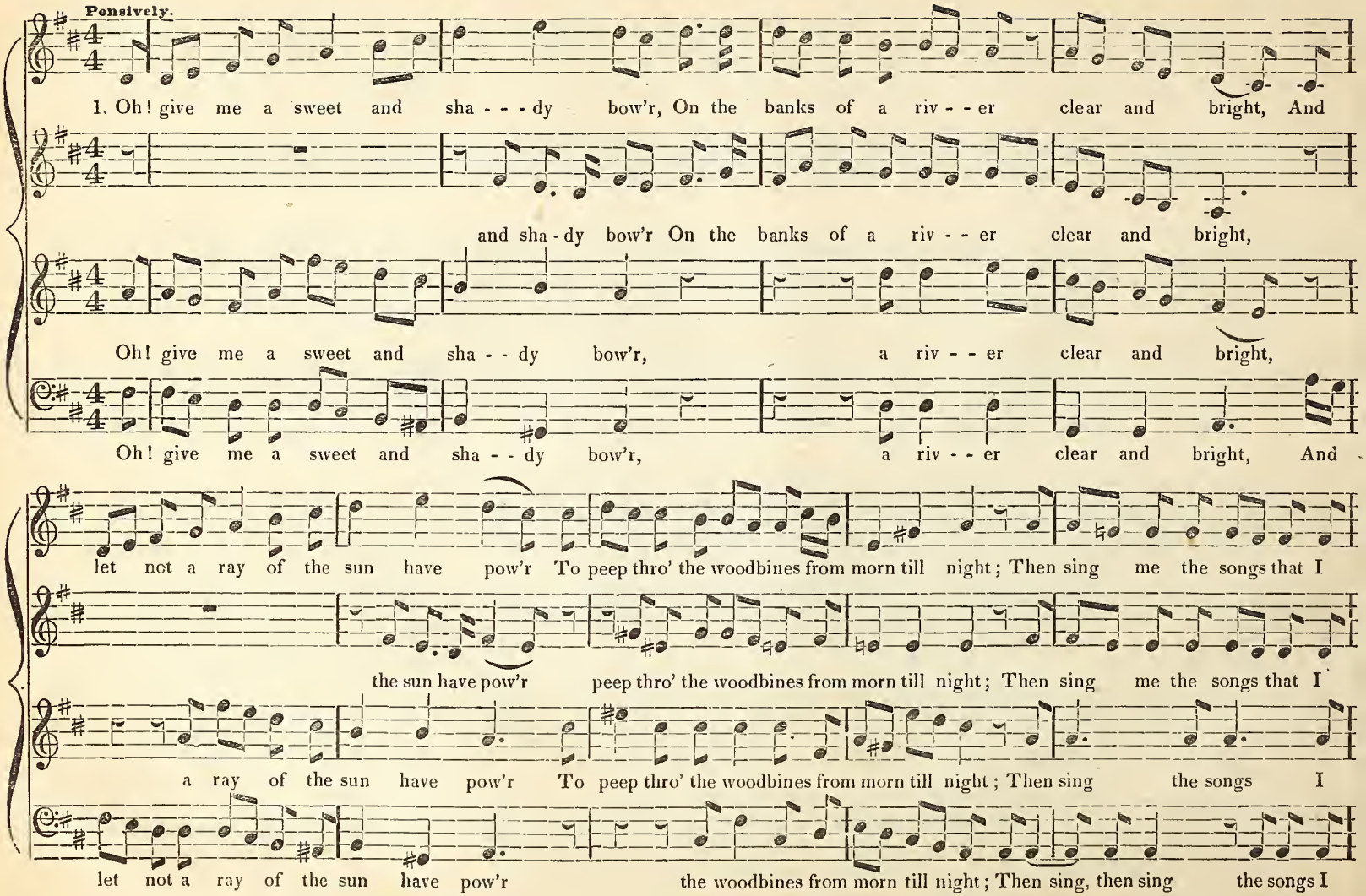
As brisk and gay as birds in May, They make a good-ly show. The farm - - er stands, and

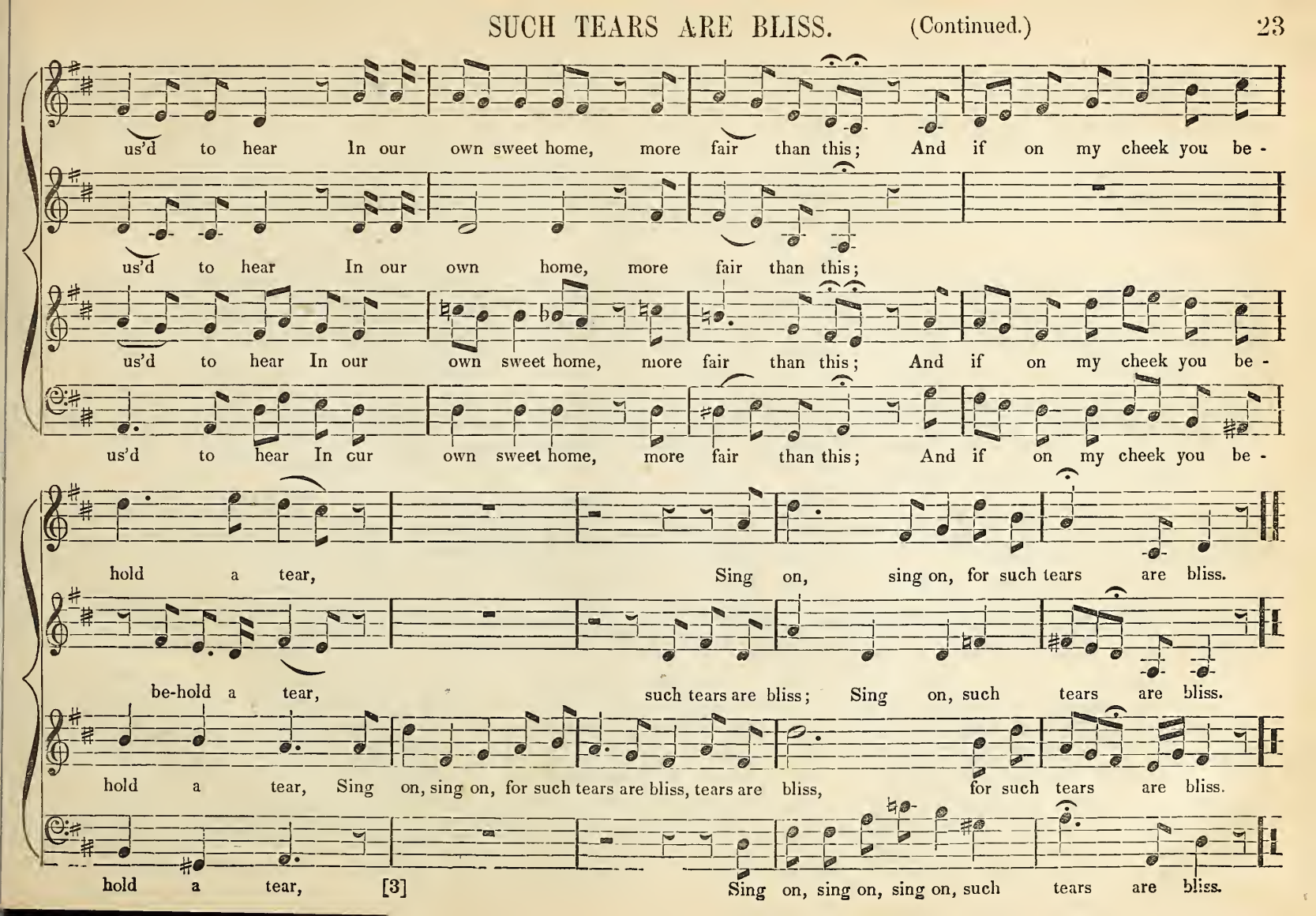




SECOND VERSE.

We plough the field, but He must yield
His sunshine and His rains;
In hope we plough, in hope we sow,
That He will bless our pains.
'Tis even weight and furrow straight,
That bears away the bell;
So off! and now God speed the plough,
And send the ploughman well!


Pensively.
1. Oh! give me a sweet and sha - - - dy bow'r, On the banks of a riv - - er clear and bright, And
and sha - dy bow'r On the banks of a riv - - er clear and bright,
Oh! give me a sweet and sha - - dy bow'r, a riv - - er clear and bright,
Oh! give me a sweet and sha - - dy bow'r, a riv - - er clear and bright, And
let not a ray of the sun have pow'r To peep thro' the woodbines from morn till night; Then sing me the songs that I
the sun have pow'r peep thro' the woodbines from morn till night; Then sing me the songs that I
a ray of the sun have pow'r To peep thro' the woodbines from morn till night; Then sing the songs I
let not a ray of the sun have pow'r the woodbines from morn till night; Then sing, then sing the songs I


us'd to hear In our own sweet home, more fair than this; And if on my cheek you be -
us'd to hear In our own home, more fair than this;
us'd to hear In our own sweet home, more fair than this; And if on my cheek you be -
us'd to hear In our own sweet home, more fair than this; And if on my cheek you be -
hold a tear, Sing on, sing on, for such tears are bliss.
be-hold a tear, such tears are bliss; Sing on, such tears are bliss.
hold a tear, Sing on, sing on, for such tears are bliss, tears are bliss, for such tears are bliss.
hold a tear, [3] Sing on, sing on, sing on, such tears are bliss.

2. When last we met in that love - - ly home, We knew not the mean - ing of such fond tears; We are

that love-ly home, We know not the mean-ing of such fond tears;....

When last we met in that love - - ly home, the mean - ing of such fond tears;

When last we met in that love - - ly home, the meaning of such tears, We are

old - er now and mourn for some who shar'd in the pleasures of for-mer years. Ah! when I re - mem-ber how

and mourn for some Who shar'd the pleasures of for-mer years. Ah! when I re - mem-ber how

We're old - er and mourn for some who shar'd in the pleasures of for - mer years. Ah! when I re-mem - ber how

old - er now, and mourn for some the pleasures of for - mer years. when I re-mem - ber how

oft they heard that song in a sha - dy spot like this, Tho' a tear may fall for

oft they heard that song in a sha - dy spot like this,

oft they heard that song in a sha - dy spot like this, Tho' a tear may fall for

oft they heard that song in a sha - dy spot like this, Tho' a tear may fall for

ev - - - ry word, Sing on, sing on, for such tears are bliss.

for ev-'ry word, Such tears are— on, Sing on, Such tears are bliss.

ev - 'ry word, Sing on, sing on, for such tears are bliss, Sing on, sing on, for such tears are bliss.

ev - 'ry word, Sing on, sing on, sing on, such tears are bliss.

TENOR.

1. At set-ting day and ris - ing morn, With soul that still shall love thee, I'll ask of heav'n thy safe re - turn, With all that can im - prove thee.
2. To all our haunts I will re - pair By greenwood show or foun-tain, Or where the sum-mer day I share With thee up-on the moun-tain.

ALTO.

TREBLE.

1. At set-ting day and ris - ing morn, With soul that still shall love thee, I'll ask of heav'n thy safe re - turn, With all that can im - prove thee.
2. To all our haunts I will re - pair By greenwood show or foun-tain, Or where the sum-mer day I share With thee up-on the moun-tain.

BASS.

I'll vi - sit oft the birk - en busk, Where first thou kind-ly told me Sweet tales of love and hid my blush, Whilst round thou didst en-fold me.
There will I tell the trees and flow'rs, From tho'ts unfeign'd and ten - der, By vows you're mine, by love I'm yours, A heart thus ean - not wan-der.

I'll vi - sit oft the birk - en busk, Where first thou kind-ly told me Sweet tales of love and hid my blush, Whilst round thou didst en-fold me.
There will I tell the trees and flow'rs, From tho'ts unfeign'd and ten - der, By vows you're mine, by love I'm yours, A heart thus ean - not wan-der.

Allegretto non troppo.

1. It is bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, When we think how life's mo-ments are fly - ing, For each sor-row fate ev - er is
2. In the world we some be - ings dis - co - ver, Far too fri - gid for friend or for lo - ver; Souls un - blest and for - ev - er re

1. It is bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, When we think how life's mo-ments are fly - ing, For each sor-row fate ev - er is
2. In the world we some be - ings dis - co - ver, Far too fri - gid for friend or for lo - ver; Souls un - blest and for - ev - er re-

bring - ing, There's a pleasure in store for us spring-ing, Tho' our joys, like to waves in the sunshine, Gleam awhile, then be lost to the
pin - ing, Tho' good for-tune a-round them be shin - ing; It were well if such hearts we could ban-ish, To some plan-et far dis - tant from

bring - ing, There's a pleasure in store for us spring-ing, Tho' our joys, like to waves in the sunshine, Gleam awhile, then be lost to the
pin - ing, Tho' good for-tune a-round them be shin - ing; It were well if such hearts we could ban-ish, To some plan-et far dis - tant from

Rall. e Dim.

sight, Yet for each spark-ling ray That so pass - es a - way, Comes a - noth - er as bril - liant and light.....
ours, They're the dark spots we trace, On this world's fa-vor'd space, They are weeds that choke up the fair flowers.....

Rall. e Dim.

sight, Yet for each spark-ling ray That so pass - es a - way, Comes a - noth - er as bril - liant and light.....
ours, They're the dark spots we trace, On this world's fa-vor'd space, They are weeds that choke up the fair flowers.....

tempo primo.

..... Then 'tis bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, They are wise who re - solve to bo

tempo primo.

..... Then 'tis bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, They are wise who re - solve to be

Slentando.

gay,... When we think how life's mo - ments are fly - - ing, Oh! en - joy pleas-ure's gifts while we may.

Slentando.

gay,... When we think how life's mo - ments are fly - - ing, Oh! en - joy pleas-ure's gifts while we may.

"BEHOLD HOW BRIGHTLY BREAKS THE MORNING." BARCAROLE, from "Masaniello."

Andantino.

TENOR. Be - hold how bright - ly breaks the morn-ing! Tho' bleak our lot our hearts are warm; To

ALTO. A - way, no cloud.. is low'-ring o'er us! Free-ly now we'll stem the wave: Hoist,

Be - hold... how brightly breaks the morn-ing! Tho' bleak our lot,..... our hearts are warm; To

A - way,... no cloud is low'-ring o'er us! Free - ly now..... we'll stem the wave: Hoist

TREBLE.

Sym.

BASS. Be - hold how bright - ly breaks the morn-ing! Tho' bleak our lot our hearts are warm; To

A - way, no cloud.. is low'-ring o'er us! Free-ly now we'll stem the wave: Hoist

toil in - ured.... all dan - ger scorn-ing, We'll hail the breeze or brave the storm, Put off, our
hoist all sail,.... while all be - fore us, Hope's bea-con shines to cheer the brave,

toil.... in - ured, all dan - ger scorn-ing, We'll hail the breeze..... or brave the storm, Put off, our
hoist... all sail, while all be - fore us, Hope's bea-con shines..... to cheer the brave,

Put off,

toil in - ured.... all dan - ger scorn-ing, We'll hail the breeze or brave the storm, Put off, our
hoist all sail,.... while all be - fore us, Hope's bea-con shines to cheer the brave,

course we know; Take heed, whis-per low, and spread your net with care; Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we

pp *mf* Pia. *f*

course we know; Look out, and spread your net with care; The prey we

pp *mf* Pia. *f*

Take heed..... whis-per low:

course we know · Take heed, whis-per low: and spread your net with care; Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we

seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en - snare, The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en-snare,

seek, we'll soon. we'll soon en - snare, The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en-snare,

Solo. Pia.

Take heed,.. whis - per

seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en - snare, The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon en-snare,

and spread your net with care, Take heed, whisper low: and spread your

Look out, and spread your net with care, *pp* Look out, and spread your

Pia.

low; Take heed, whis - per low: Take heed,.... whis-per low:

and spread your net with care, Take heed, whis-per low:

net with care, Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de - stroy, The prey we seek, we'll

net with care, Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de - stroy, The prey we seek, we'll

mf *f*

Take heed,.... whis-per low:

net with care, Take heed, take heed, whisper low: The prey we seek, we'll soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de - stroy, The prey we seek, we'll

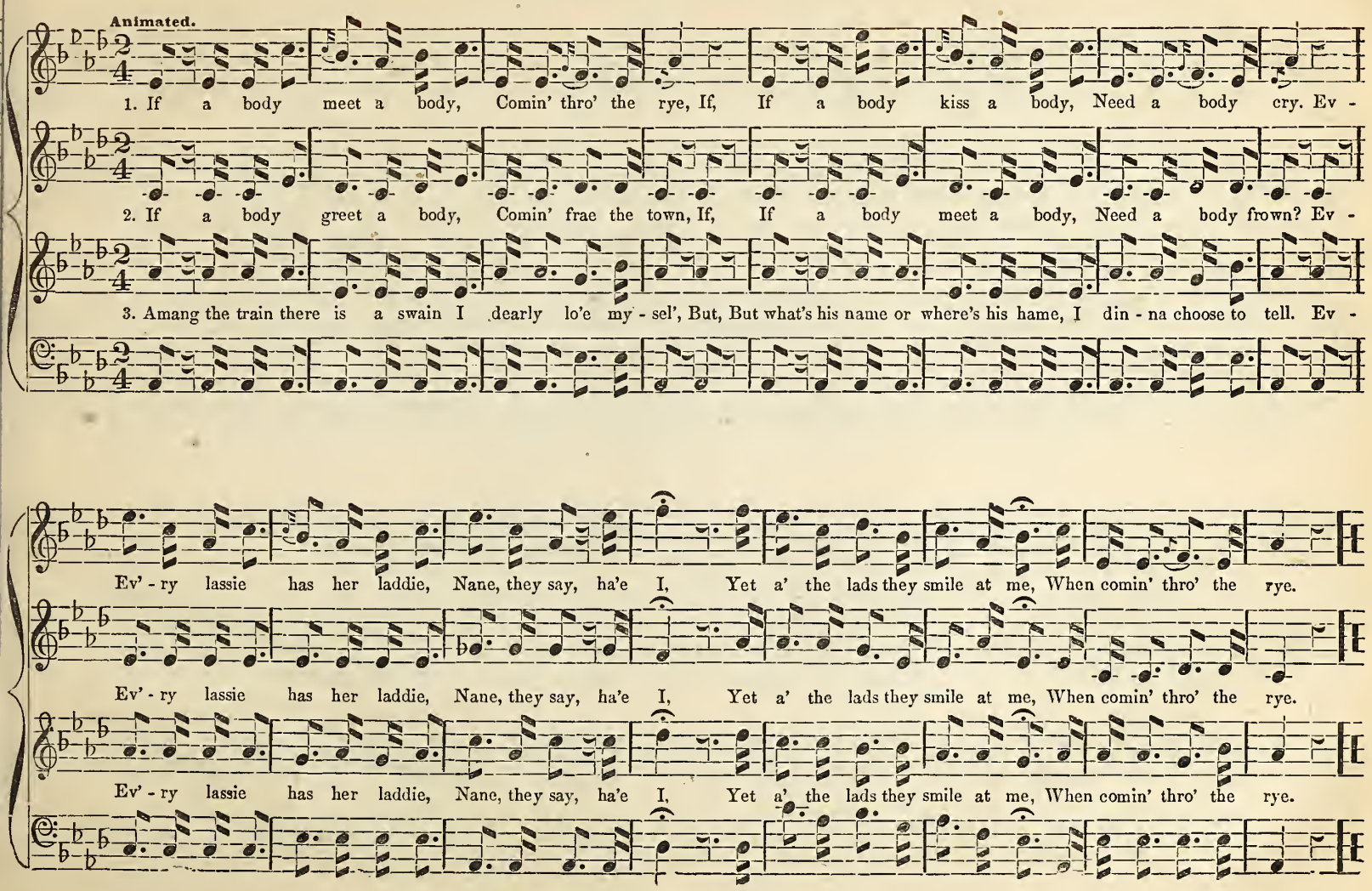
soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de-stroy.

soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de-stroy.

Sym.

soon, we'll soon, we'll soon de-stroy.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.



THE FISHERMAN'S SONG.

WORDS BY J. CHALKHILL. MUSIC BY ED. F. RIMBAULT.

Allegretto.

1st and 2d TREBLE.

1. Oh, the gallant fisher's life, It is the best of an - y; 'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife, And

ALTO.

mf *p* *cres.* *p*

TENOR.

1. Oh, the gallant fisher's life, It is the best of an - y; 'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife, And

BASE.

'tis belov'd by ma - ny. Oth - er joys, Are but toys, On - ly this Lawful is. Breeds no ill,

p *mf*

RALL. *mf* A TEMPO. PIA.

'tis belov'd by ma - ny. Oth - er joys, Are but toys, On - ly this Lawful is. For our skill, Breeds no ill,

Breeds no ill, But content and pleas - ure; For our skill, Breeds no ill, For our skill, Breeds no ill,

mf PIA. *cres.* *p* *pp* *mp* *pp*

For our skill, Breeds no ill, But content and pleas - ure; Breeds no ill, Breeds no ill,

But con - tent and pleas - ure.

cres. Pia. Slower.

But con - tent and pleas - ure.

2

When we please to walk abroad.
In search of recreation,
In pleasant fields is our abode,
Our chiefest delectation:
Where in brook,
With a hook,
Or a lake,
Fish we take;
There we sit
For a bit,
Till we fish entangle.

3

Or we sometimes pass an hour
Beneath a friendly willow;
For that defends us from a shower,
The mossy turf our pillow;
Where we may,
Think or pray,
Before death
Stops our breath.
Other joys,
Are but toys,
And to be lamented.

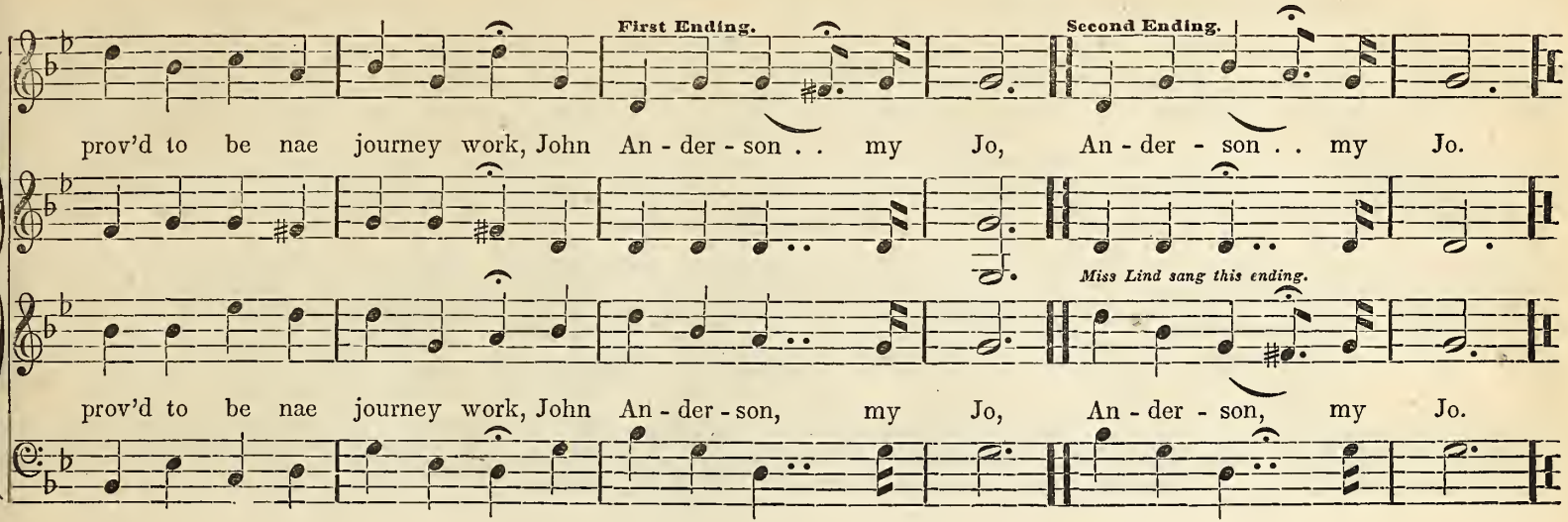
JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO, JOHN.

1. John An - der - son, my Jo, John, when na - ture first be - gan To try her can - ny hand, John, her

1. John An - der - son, my Jo, John, when na - ture first be - gan To try her can - ny hand, John, her

mas - ter work was man; And you a - mang them a' John, so trig from top to toe, She

mas - ter work was man; And you a - mang them a' . . John, so trig from top to toe, She



2

John Anderson, my Jo, John, ye were my first conceit;
I think nae shame to own, John, I lo'ed ye ear and late.
They say ye're turning auld, John, and what though it be so?
Ye're ay the same kind man to me, John Anderson, my Jo.

3

John Anderson, my Jo, John, when we were first acquaint,
Your locks were like the raven, your bonny brow was brent;
But now your brow is bald, John, your locks are like the snow,
Yet blessings on your frosty pow, John Anderson, my Jo.

4

John Anderson, my Jo, John, we clamb the hill thegither,
And mony a canty day, John, we've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John, but hand in hand we'll go,
And sleep thegither at the foot, John Anderson, my Jo.

HARVEST SONG.

WORDS BY MRS. NEWTON CROSLAND. MUSIC BY WALTER CECIL MACFARREN.

f

1. Our wealth is not of dis - - mal mines, Or from the new-ly vaunt-ed West; But gold - en grain, which burnish'd shines With

f

2. The reapers reap with earnest will, And all the gold-en spears are lower'd, As if the sun they worshipp'd still, An
3. The sheaves are bound, and gleaners come, A mot - ley group of old and young; The trembling crones who creep from home, An

p

beard-ed pride, and nodding crest; And as we count this wealth in store, We spread the news from shore to shore. When wag - ons creak, and

p

mute - ly thus in death a-dored! For na-ture oft - en times we see Mim-ics such blind i - dol - a - try! The wag - ons creak, and
child - ren with a prattling tongue. Oh, let us drop, and free - ly spare For pov-er - ty the gleaners' share. When wag - ons creak, and

gold-en grain Rustles a - long the sha - dy lane. Heigh!..... Heigh!..... Heigh!

Heigh! heigh! for the harvest home! Heigh! heigh! for the harvest home! Heigh!

gold-en grain Rustles a - long o'er hill and plain. Heigh! heigh! for the har-vest home! Heigh! heigh! for the har-vest home! Heigh
gold-en grain Rustles a - long o'er hill and plain.

Heigh!..... Heigh!..... ..... Heigh

Heigh! for the har - vest home! Heigh! heigh! for the har - vest home!

Heigh! for the har - vest home! Heigh! heigh! for the har - vest home!

Heigh! for the har - vest home! Heigh! heigh! for the har - vest home!

Heigh! for the har - vest home! Heigh! heigh! for the har - vest home!

FOURTH VERSE.

But sinks at last the glowing sun,
From west to east the shadows come;
Our joyful task at last is done,
And loud the cry of "harvest home!"
Our granaries to-day shall brim,
Our song become a grateful hymn;
For wagons creak, and golden grain
Rustles along the moon-lit lane.
Heigh! for the harvest home!

"THE CHAIN AND THE RING."

S. LOVER.

mp Allegretto. *mf* *p* *mf*

There was once a gal-lant knight, Ho! mer - ri - ly, ho! He sung to a la - dy bright, Oh! la - dy love, Oh!

mp *mf* *p* *mf*

There was once a gal-lant knight, Ho! mer - ri - ly, ho! He sung to a la - dy bright, Oh! la - dy love, Oh!

pp *mf* *p* *mf*

Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, Oh! la - dy, love, Oh! I bring thee a gold-en chain, 'Tis a sign you

Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, *p*

Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, Oh! la - dy, love, Oh! I bring thee a gold-en chain, 'Tis a sign you

Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

pp

know; I will ev - er your slave re-main, Oh! la - dy love, Oh! Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

pp Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

know; I will ev - er your slave re - main, Oh! la - dy love, Oh! Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

pp

Oh! la - dy love! Oh! Then soft - ly the maid did sing, "Noth-ing of chains I know; I rath - er would

pp

Oh! la - dy love! Oh! Then soft - ly the maid did sing, "Noth-ing of chains I know; I rath - er would

mf *pp* . . . *pp* ad lib.

have a ring, Be-cause it wont let you go." Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, "Be-cause it wont let you go."

mf *pp* Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, *pp* ad lib.

have a ring, "Because it wont let you go." Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la, "Be-cause it wont let you go."

Fal, lal, la, Fal, lal, la,

"LOVE NOT."

BLOCKLEY.

Andantino con espressione.

TENOR.

1. Love not! love not! Ye hap - less sons of clay, Hope's gay - est wreaths are made of earth - ly

ALTO.

2. Love not! love not! The thing you love may die, May per - ish from the gay and glad-some

TREBLE.

3. Love not! love not! The thing you love may change, The ro - sy lip may cease to smile on

BASS.

4. Love not! love not! Oh! warn-ing vain - ly said, In pres - ent hours as in the years gone

flow'rs; Things that are made to fade and fade a - way, Ere they have blos-som'd for a

earth, The si - lent stars, the blue and smil - ing sky, Beams on its grave.. as.....

you, The kind - ly beam - ing eye grow eold and strange, The heart still warm - ly beat, yet....

by: Love flings a ha - lo round the dear one's head, Fault-less, im - mor - tal till they

3d Verse.

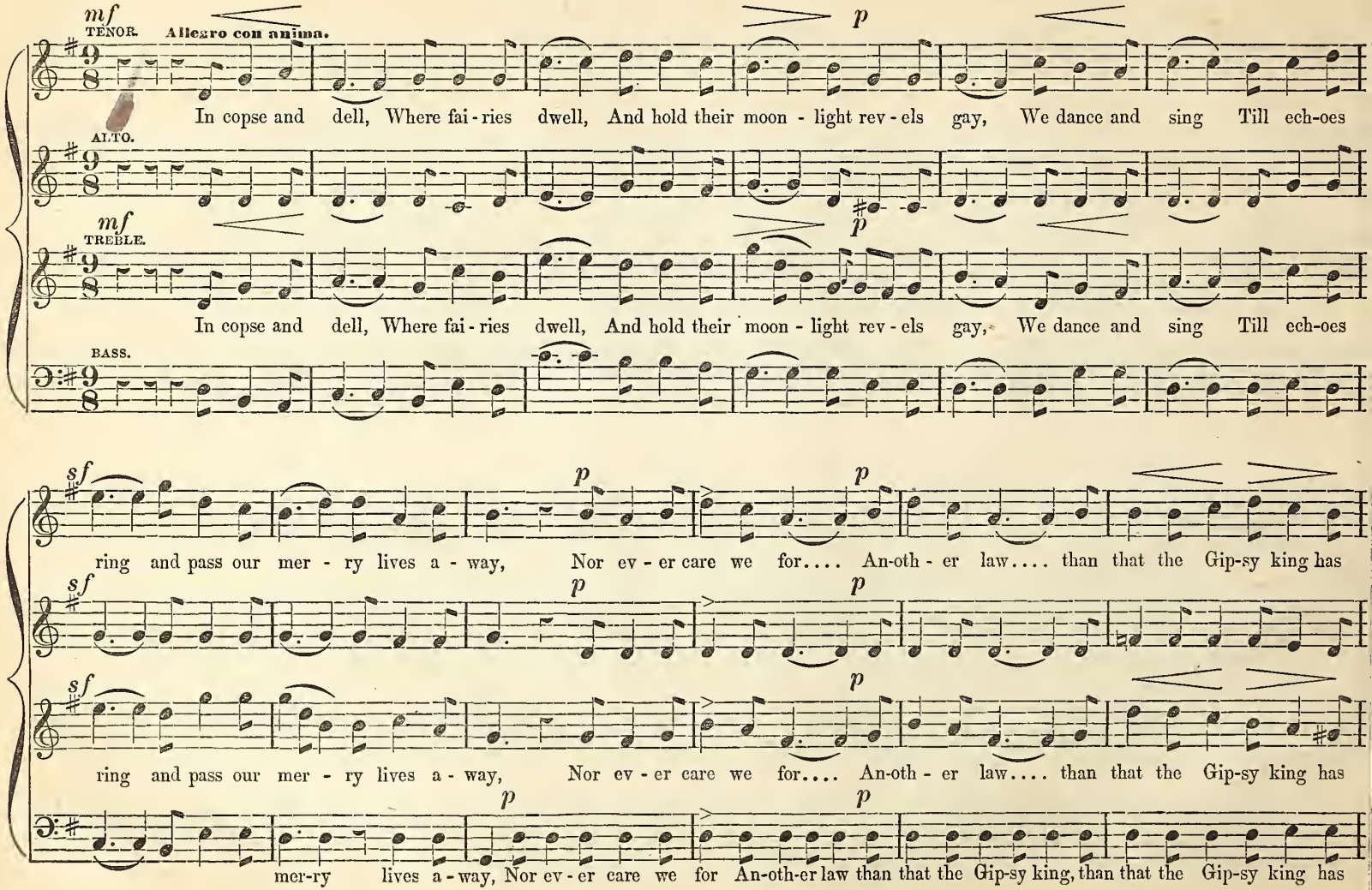
few short hours. Ere they have blossomed for a few.... short hours. Love not! love not!

once up-on its birth. Beams on its grave, as.... onee up-on its birth. Love not! love not!

not be true. The heart still warm - ly beat, yet... not..... be true. Love not! love not!

3d Verse.

change or die. Fault-less, im - mor - tal, till they ehange or die. Love not! love not!


mf
TENOR.
Allegro con anima.
p
In copse and dell, Where fai - ries dwell, And hold their moon - light rev - els gay, We dance and sing Till ech-oes
ALTO.
mf
TREBLE.
p
In copse and dell, Where fai - ries dwell, And hold their moon - light rev - els gay, We dance and sing Till ech-oes
BASS.
sf
p
p
ring and pass our mer - ry lives a - way, Nor ev - er care we for.... An-oth - er law.... than that the Gip-sy king has
sf
p
p
sf
p
ring and pass our mer - ry lives a - way, Nor ev - er care we for.... An-oth - er law.... than that the Gip-sy king has
p
p
mer-ry lives a - way, Nor ev - er care we for An-oth-er law than that the Gip-sy king, than that the Gip-sy king has

Cres. Dim. *mf*

made, The waving woods our home, We free-ly roam, we free-ly roam From morning's dawn till evening's shade, Then day-light o'er, We sing no

The wav-ing woods our home,.. We free-ly roam,.... From morning's dawn till evening's shade, Then day-light o'er, We sing no

Dim. *mf*

made, The wav-ing woods our home,.. We free-ly roam,.... From morning's dawn till evening's shade, Then day-light o'er, We sing no

Cres. Dim.

made. The waving woods our home, We free-ly roam From morning's dawn till evening's shade, We sing no

p *f* *p*

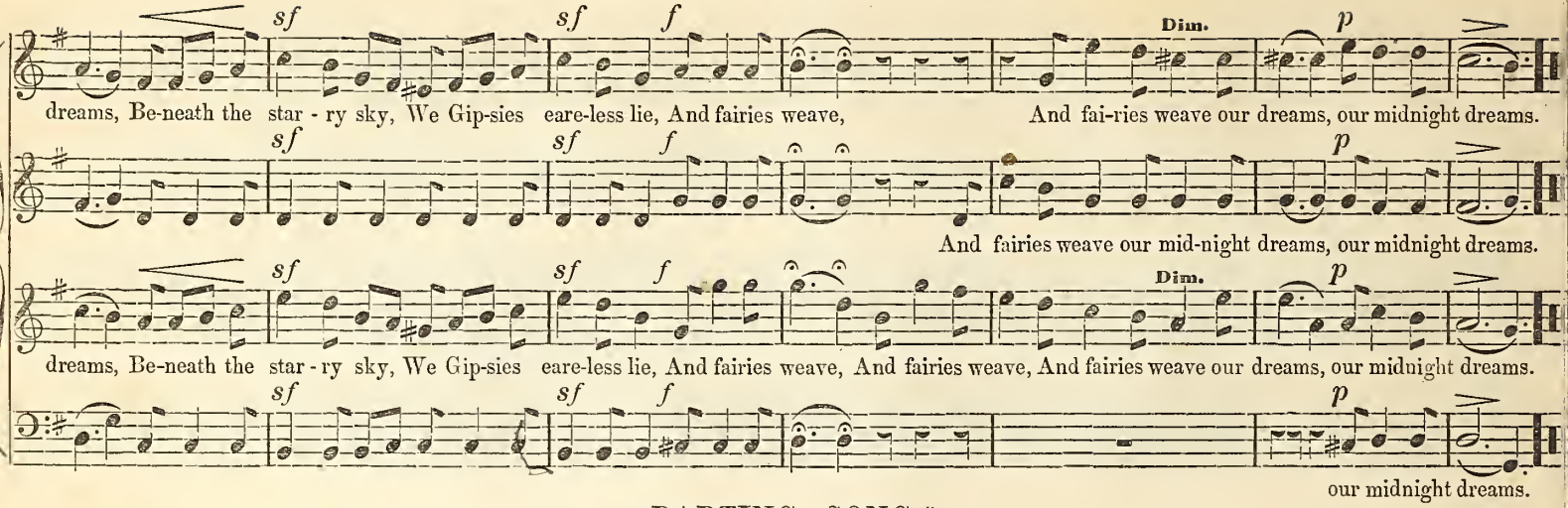
more, But lull'd to sleep,.. by murm'ring streams, Beneath the star-ry sky we Gip-sies care-less lie, And fai-ries weave our mid-night

p *f* *p*

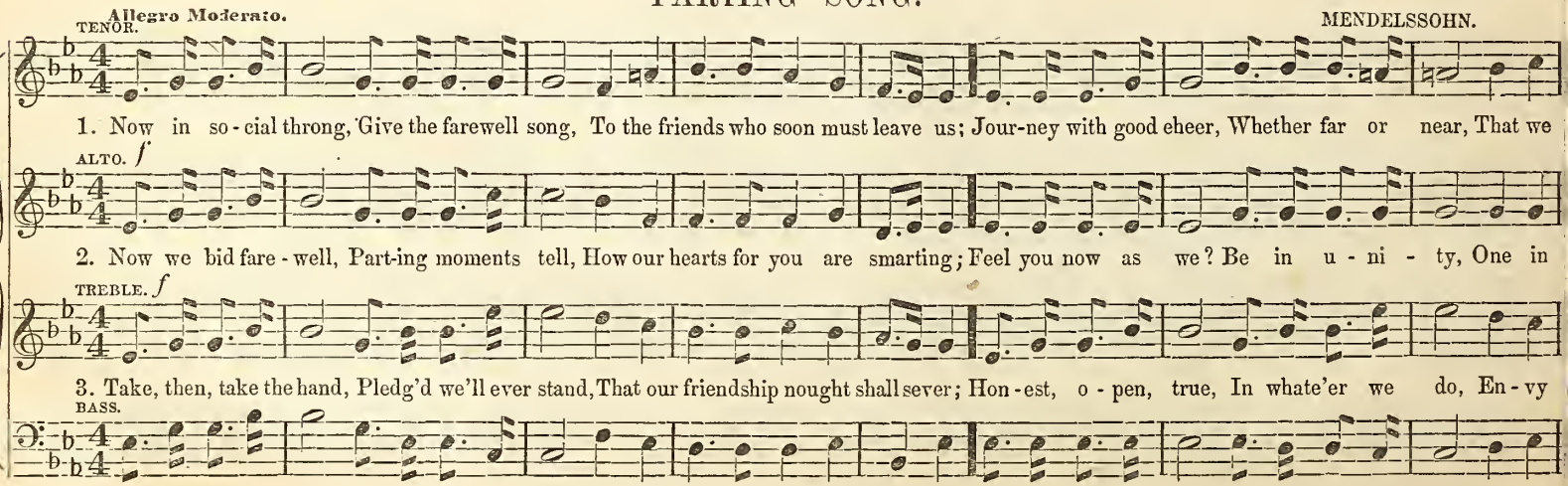
more, But lull'd to sleep,. by murm'ring streams, Beneath the star-ry sky we Gip-sies eare-less lie, And fai-ries weave our mid-night

p *f* *p*

more, But lull'd to sleep by murm-'ring streams, Beneath the star-ry sky we Gip-sies eare-less lie, &c.



PARTING SONG.*



* This song was originally written for male voices, and was the last piece of that description the lamented author ever composed. Some slight changes have been made for the purpose of adapting it to mixed choirs.

wish you well, be - lieve us; Each on earth his way must meas - ure, O'er the paths of pain and pleas - ure, Wheth - er peace or

heart, as were no part - ing. May this com - fort e'er at - tend you, Joy and hap - pi - ness be - friend you; And should for - tune

shall as - sail us nev - er. Some day, when with hap - py greeting, We en - joy such moments fleet - ing, Then the pledge re -

strife, Be our lot in life, Each on earth his way must meas - ure, Each on earth his way must meas - ure.

smile, Think on us a - while, By - gone days still joy will send you, By - gone days still joy will send you.

p

new, To each oth - er true; Fare - ye - well till next our meet - ing, Fare - ye - well till next our meet - ing.

AN EMIGRANT'S SONG.

WORDS BY MRS. NEWTON CROSSLAND. MUSIC BY WALTER CECIL MACFARREN.

p

1. No space for us, no space for us With - in the crowd-ed town; No want of us, no want of us Up -

1. No space for us, no space for us With - in the crowd-ed town; No want of us, no want of us Up -

p

1. No space for us, no space for us With - in the crowd - ed town; No want of us, no want of us Up -

1. No space for us, no space for us With - in the crowd-ed town; No want of us, no want of us Up -

f *p* Cres.

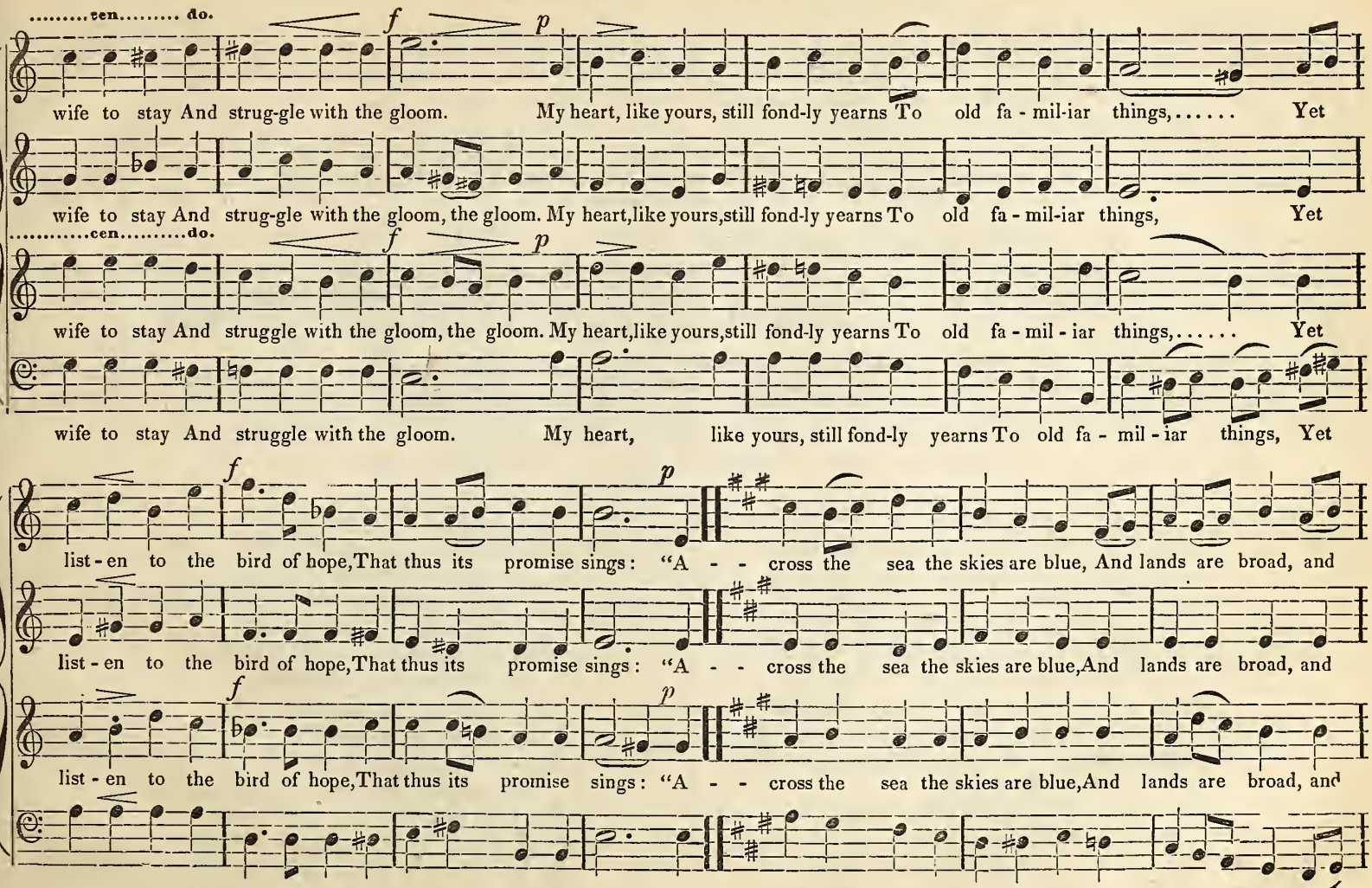
on the bree - zy down! A.. score of hands for ev - 'ry plough, A throng for ev - 'ry loom! Oh! ask me not, dear

on the bree-zy down! A score of hands for ev-'ry plough, A throng for ev - 'ry loom. Oh! ask me not, dear

f *p* Cres.

on the breezy down! A score of hands for ev' - ry plough, A throng for ev' - ry loom. Oh! ask me not, dear

on the breezy down! A score of hands for ev' - ry plough. A throng, a throng for ev -ry loom. Oh! ask me not, dear


.....cen..... do.
f
p
wife to stay And strug-gle with the gloom. My heart, like yours, still fond-ly yearns To old fa - mil-iar things,..... Yet
wife to stay And strug-gle with the gloom, the gloom. My heart, like yours, still fond-ly yearns To old fa - mil-iar things, Yet
.....cen.....do.
f
p
wife to stay And struggle with the gloom, the gloom. My heart, like yours, still fond-ly yearns To old fa - mil - iar things,..... Yet
wife to stay And struggle with the gloom. My heart, like yours, still fond-ly yearns To old fa - mil - iar things, Yet
f
p
list - en to the bird of hope, That thus its promise sings: "A - - cross the sea the skies are blue, And lands are broad, and
list - en to the bird of hope, That thus its promise sings: "A - - cross the sea the skies are blue, And lands are broad, and
f
p
list - en to the bird of hope, That thus its promise sings: "A - - cross the sea the skies are blue, And lands are broad, and
list - en to the bird of hope, That thus its promise sings: "A - - cross the sea the skies are blue, And lands are broad, and

AN EMIGRANT'S SONG. (Concluded.)

Cres.....cen.....do. *f*

men are few. A - cross the sea the skies are blue, and men, and men are few, and men are few!".....

men are few. A - cross the sea the skies are blue, and men.... are few, and men are few, are.... few!"

Cres.....cen.....do. *f*

men are few. A - cross the sea the skies are blue, and men are few, and men are few, are few!"

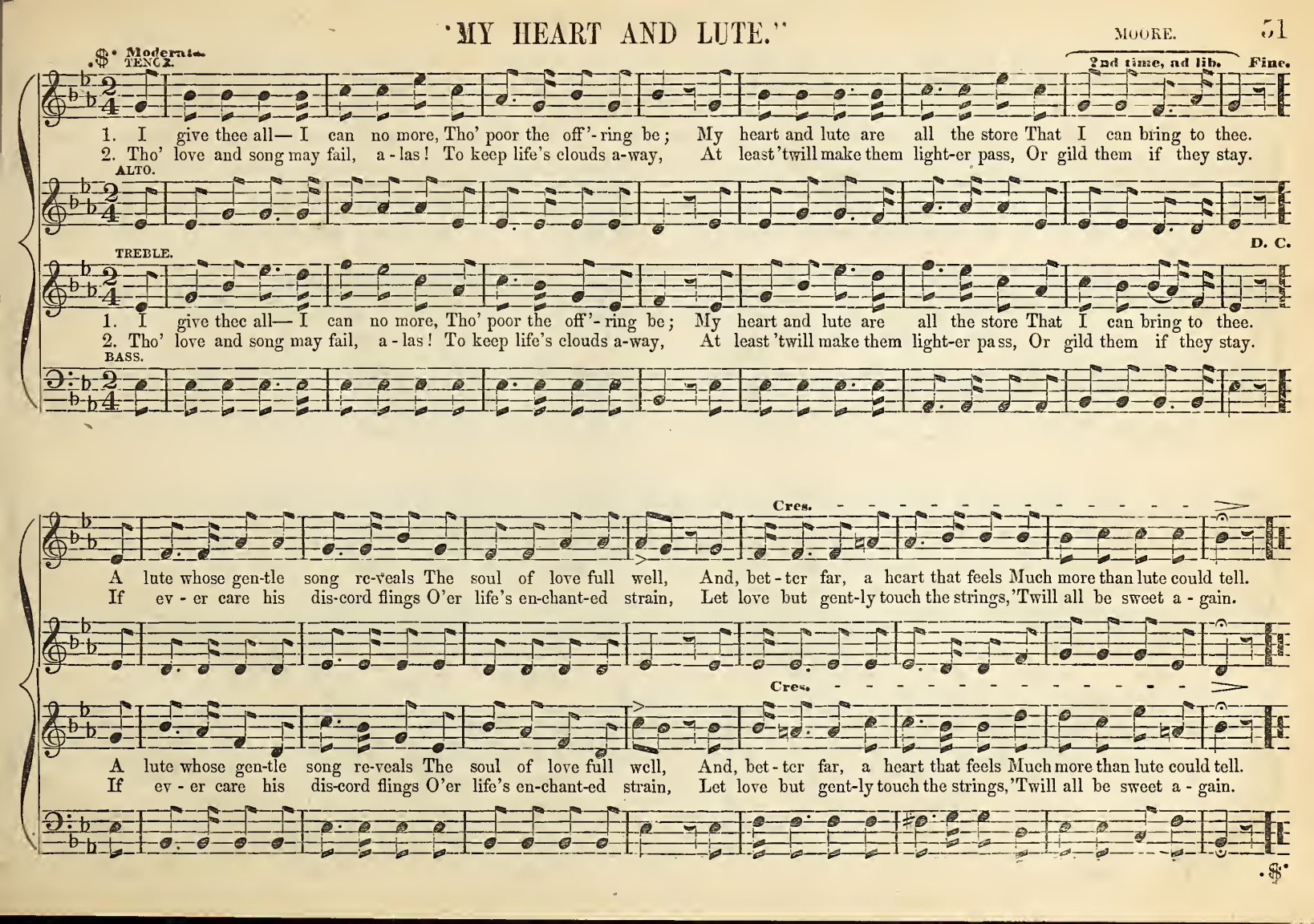
men are few. A - cross the sea the skies are blue, and men.... are few, and men are few!".....

2

So from this land of want and wealth,
The parting let us brave,
And say farewell, as hand in hand
We trust the friendly wave;
Then set our faces to the South,
And count our riches o'er,
Made up of youth, and love, and health:
Ah! more than miser's store!
These ingots we will coin at will
To stern material gain;
For there is bread, if we but work,
Beyond the heaving main,
Where summer skies are softly blue,
And lands are broad, and men are few!

3

We'll build a home, and rear our race,
And gather friends around,
Who speak our rich old English tongue,
And dearly love its sound;
And to each other we shall warm,
And render help and cheer,
And never look with stony eyes,
As do so many here:
Till we shall grow to love the land
Where each dear blessing springs;
For thus the tuneful bird of hope,
To us its promise sings:
So let us speed where skies are blue,
And lands are broad, and men are few!


Moderato.
TENOR.
2nd time, ad lib.
Fine.
1. I give thee all— I can no more, Tho' poor the off'-ring be; My heart and lute are all the store That I can bring to thee.
2. Tho' love and song may fail, a-las! To keep life's clouds a-way, At least 'twill make them light-er pass, Or gild them if they stay.
ALTO.
D. C.
TREBLE.
1. I give thee all— I can no more, Tho' poor the off'-ring be; My heart and lute are all the store That I can bring to thee.
2. Tho' love and song may fail, a-las! To keep life's clouds a-way, At least 'twill make them light-er pass, Or gild them if they stay.
BASS.
Cres.
A lute whose gen-tle song re-veals The soul of love full well, And, bet-ter far, a heart that feels Much more than lute could tell.
If ev-er care his dis-cord flings O'er life's en-chant-ed strain, Let love but gent-ly touch the strings, 'Twill all be sweet a-gain.
Cres.
A lute whose gen-tle song re-veals The soul of love full well, And, bet-ter far, a heart that feels Much more than lute could tell.
If ev-er care his dis-cord flings O'er life's en-chant-ed strain, Let love but gent-ly touch the strings, 'Twill all be sweet a-gain.

THE PEDLAR'S SONG.

MUSIC BY JOHN DOWLAND. 1600.

mf

1. Fine knacks for la - dies, cheap, choice, brave, and new; Good pen - ny - worths, but mo - ney can - not move,

1. Fine knacks for la - dies, cheap, choice, brave, and new; Good pen - ny - worths, but mo - ney can - not move,

mf

1. Fine knacks for la - dies, cheap, choice, brave, and new; Good pen - ny - worths, but mo - ney can - not move;

1. Fine knacks for la - dies, cheap, choice, brave and new; Good pen - ny - worths, but mo - ney can - not move;

p

I keep a fair, but for the fair to view; A beg - gar may be lib - er - al of love.

I keep a fair, but for the fair to view; A beg-gar may.... be lib - er - al of love.

p

I keep a fair,.... but for the fair to view; A beg - gar may..... be lib - er - al of love.

I... keep a fair but for the fair to view; A beg-gar may be lib - er - al of love.

mf Cres.

Though all my wares be trash, the heart is true, the heart.... is true,

Though all my wares be trash, the heart is true, the heart is true, the *p*

mf Cres. *p*

Though all my wares be trash, the heart, the heart is true, the heart, the heart is true, the

Though all my wares be trash, the heart is true, is true, the heart is true, the heart is *p*

p

the heart..... .... is true.

heart..... is true.

heart, the heart is true, the heart is true.

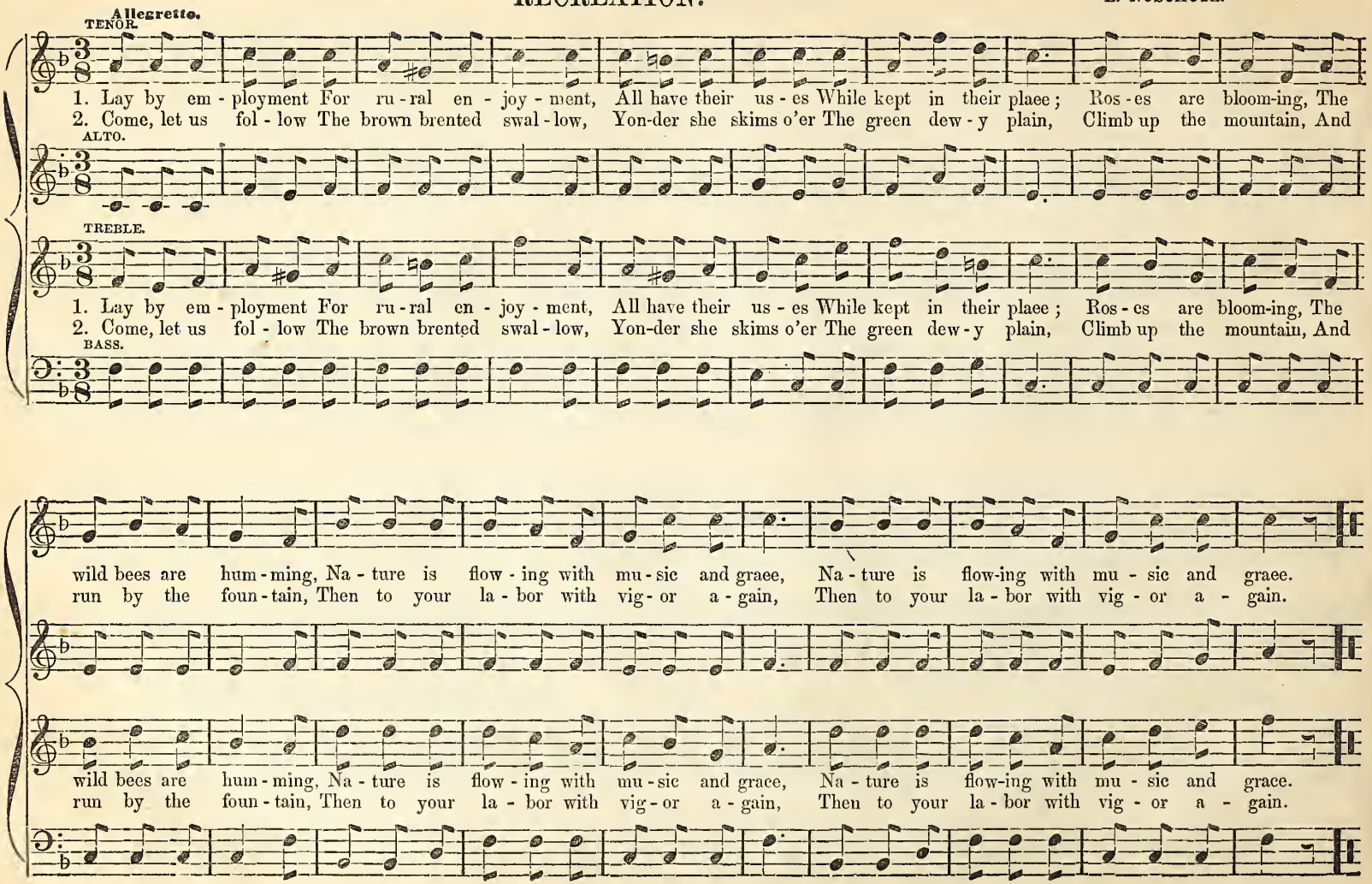
true, the heart is true.

SECOND VERSE.

Good gifts are guiles, and look for gifts again,
My trifles come as treasures from my mind:
It is a precious jewel, to be plaine;
Sometimes in shells the orient pearles we find.
Of others take a sheafe, of me a grain.

RECREATION.

E. NUSCHUTZ.



p Andante Sostenuto.

TENOR.

1. By a foun-tain was re-clin-ing, Sad and lonely a Trou-ba-dour, With his harp, his voice com-bin-ing, Sang of her he did a-

ALTO.

2. If he sleeps when night is fall-ing, Still he can-not find re-pose, For his na-tive land seems call-ing, Still for vengeance on her

p TREBLE.

3. Ev'-ry place to him is cheerless, Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour! Ev'-ry hour for him is tear-less, Till in death he sighs no

BASS.

pp *pp* *pp*

dore, Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour.....

pp *pp* *pp*

foes, Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour.....

p

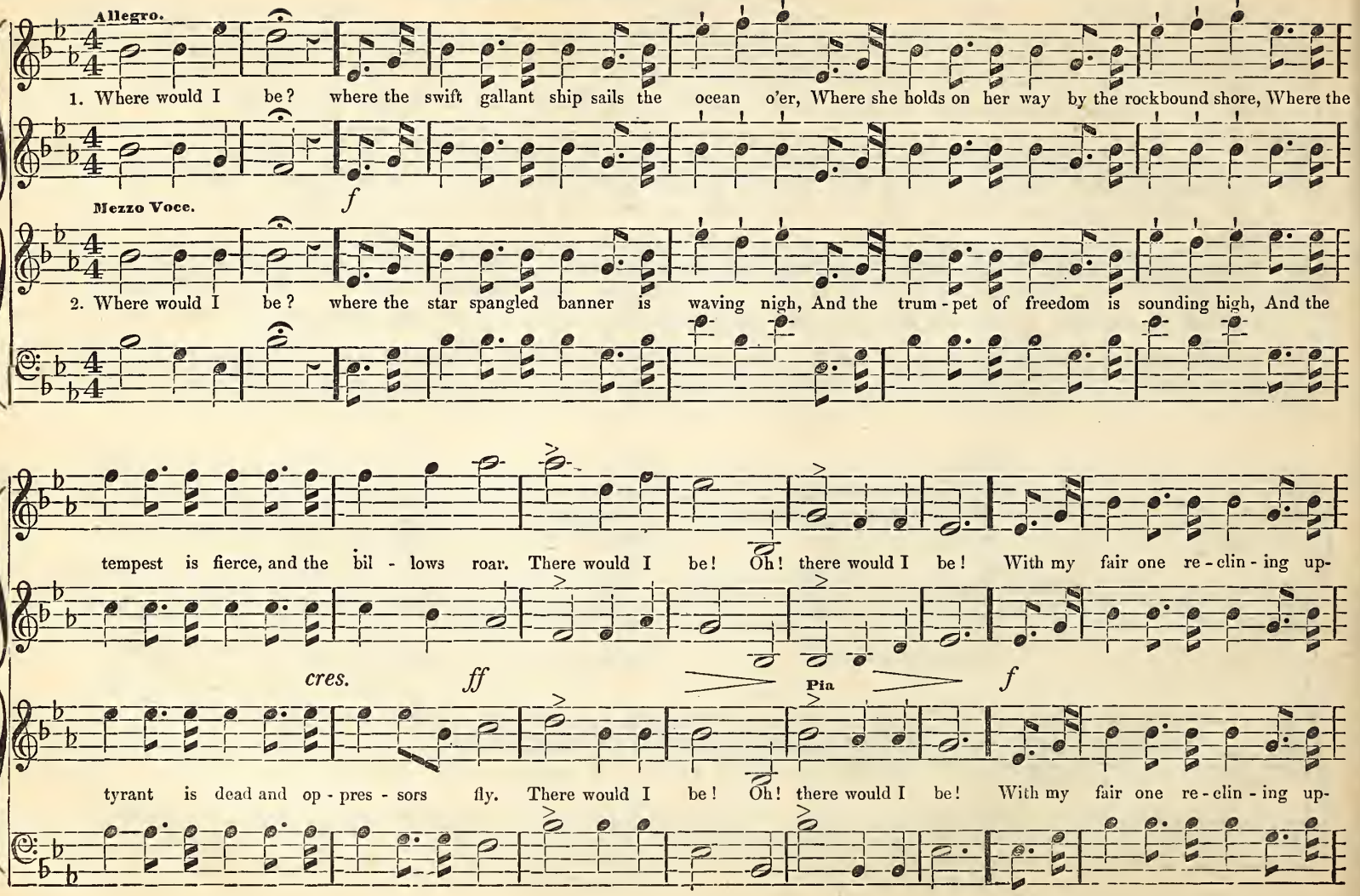
more. Sad and lone - - - - - - - ly, Trou - - - - ba-dour! Ah!.....

pp *pp* *pp*

Sad and lone-ly, Trou-ba-dour! Sad and lone-ly Trou-ba-dour.....

WHERE WOULD I BE?

ARRANGED FROM CARL ZOLLNER.



on my breast, While her eyes tell of love as on me they rest, And with rapture her form to my heart is press'd.

cres. . . . . . *ff*

on my breast, While her eyes tell of love as on me they rest, And with rapture her form to my heart is press'd.

There would I be, Oh! there would I be, Oh! there would I be.

p

There would I be, Oh! there would I be, Oh! there would I be.

3

Where would I be?
Where true friendship is felt in its purest glow,
And the heart bears its impress in joy or woe,
And the soul-breathing impulse ne'er ceases to flow,
There would I be, &c.

"I AM 'TALKING IN MY SLEEP.'"

GEO. J. WEBB.

WORDS BY MRS. FRANCES S. OSGOOD.

Allegretto.

TENOR.

1. I have something sweet to tell you, But the se-eret you must keep; I have something sweet to tell you, But the se-eret you must keep; And re-
2. For I know I am but dreaming, When I think your love is mine; For I know I am but dreaming, When I think your love is mine; And I

ALTO.

3. So re - member, when I tell you, What I ean-not lon-ger keep; So re - member, when I tell you, What I ean-not lon-ger keep, We are
4. My pret - ty se-eret's eoming, O, list-en with your heart, My pret - ty se-eret's eom-ing, O... list-en with your heart; And

TREBLE.

5. O, shut your eyes so earn-est, Or mine will wild-ly weep; O, shut your eyes so earn-est, Or mine will wild-ly weep; I..

BASS.

member if it is'nt right, I am "talk-ing in my sleep." And re-mem-ber if it is'nt right, I am "talk-ing in my sleep."
know they are but seem-ing, All the hopes that round me shine. And I know they are but seem-ing, All the hopes that round me shine.

none of us re-sponsi-ble For what we say in sleep. We are none of us re - sponsi-ble For what we say in sleep.
you shall hear it humming So elose 'twill make you start. And you shall hear it humming So elose 'twill make you start.

love you! I a - dore you! But I'm "talk-ing in my sleep!" I love you! I a - dore you! But—I'm "talk-ing in my sleep."

p Moderato.

TENOR.

Cres.

1. Oh, the sweet con-tent-ment The coun-try-man doth find! Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie

2. Courts are full of flat - 'ry, As hath too oft been tried;

ALTO.

p

Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie

TREBLE.

2. Oh, the sweet con-tent-ment The coun-try-man doth find! Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol-lie lol-lie

1. Courts are full of flat - 'ry, As hath been oft - en tried;

BASS.

Heigh tro-lie lol-lie loe, Heigh tro-lie lol-lie loe, Heigh tro - lie, lol - lie

ff

lol - lie loe, lol - lie loe, tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh

lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh

loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh

ff

loe. tro - lie loe, tro-lie

THE COUNTRYMAN'S SONG. Continued.

p *mf*

tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe. 1. That qui - et con-tem - pla - tion, Pos - sess-eth all my mind: Then
2. The ci - ty full of mock - 'ry, And both are full of pride:

tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie lol - lie loe.

tro - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie loe. 1. That qui - et con-tem - pla - tion, Pos - sess - eth all my mind:
2. The ci - ty full of mock - 'ry, And both are full of pride:

mf

loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie loe. Then

p *mf*

care a - way, Then care a - way, And wend a - long with me, care a - way, Then care a - way, Then

p

Then care a - way, Then care a - way,

Then care a - way, Then care a - way,

mf

care a - way, Then care a - way, And wend a - long with me, Then care a - way, Then

f *ff*

care a - way, Tro-lie loe, tro-lie loe, Heigh tro-lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro-lie loe, Heigh

Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro-lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie tro-lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro-lie loe, Heigh

Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro-lie loe, Heigh tro - lie lol - lie tro-lie lol - lie loe, Heigh tro - lie loe, Heigh tro-lie loe, Heigh

ff

care a - way, tro-lie loe, tro-lie loe, Heigh

ff *pp* Rall.

tro - lie lol - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe.

tro - lie lol - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe.

ff *pp* Rall.

tro - lie lol - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe, tro - lie loe.

tro - lie lol - lie loe, tro - - - - - - - lie loe.

THE SHEPHERD'S SONG. MUSIC* BY THOMAS BREWER, A. D. 1690.

mf

Turn A - ma - ril - - lis to thy swain, Turn A - ma - ril - - - - - lis to

mf

Turn A - ma - ril - lis to..... thy swain, turn, A - ma - ril - - lis, turn, A - ma - ril - lis, turn, A - ma -

Turn A - ma - ril - - - lis to thy swain, turn, A - - - - ma - ril - - lis to thy swain,

Turn A - ma - ril - - lis to thy swain, turn, A - - ma - - ril - - - - - lis, turn, A - ma -

p

thy swain, turn A - ma - ril - lis to thy swain, to thy swain, Thy Da - mon calls thee back a -

ril - - lis, turn A - - - ma-ril - lis to.... thy swain,

p

turn A - ma - ril - - lis, turn A - ma - ril - lis to thy swain, swain, Thy Da - mon calls thee back a -

ril - - - - - - lis, turn A - ma - ril - lis to..... thy swain, Thy Da - mon calls thee back a

f *p*

gain, Thy Da - mon calls thee back a - gain; Here is a pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, pret-ty, pret - ty ar - bor

Thy Da mon calls thee back a - gain; Here is a pret - - ty ar - bor

f *p*

gain, Thy Da - mon calls thee.. back a - gain; Here is a pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty, pret-ty pret-ty ar - bor

gain, Thy Da - mon calls thee back a - gain; Here is a pret - - ty ar - bor

Cres.

by, Where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo can - not, can - no

by, Where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo can - not

Cres.

by, Where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo can - not

by, Where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol - lo, where A - pol lo can - not

THE SHEPHERD'S SONG. (Continued.)

Dim. *f*

spy, where A - pol - lo can - not spy; Here let's sit, and whilst I play, Sing to my pipe a round-e - -

spy, where A - pol - lo can - not spy; Here let's sit, and whilst I play, Sing to my pipe,

Dim. *f*

spy, where A - pol - lo can - not spy; Here let's sit, and whilst I play, Sing to my pipe, sing to my

spy, where A - pol - lo can - not spy; Here let's sit, and whilst I play, Sing to my pipe, sing to my

p

- lay, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe..... ..... a round - e -

p

sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe a round - e -

p

pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe a round - e -

p

pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe a round - e -

THE SHEPHERD'S SONG. (Concluded.)

f

lay, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe..... a round-e - - lay.

f

lay, sing to my pipe, sing.... to my pipe, to my pipe a round-e - lay.

f

lay, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe a round-e - lay, sing to my pipe a round-e - - lay.

f

lay, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe, sing to my pipe a round-e - - lay.

GONDOLIER'S SERENADE.

WM. MASON.

Allegretto.

mf

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or

p >Dim.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or

p >Dim.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move.. us, Or

p >Dim.

While moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or

GONDOLIER'S SERENADE. (Continued.)

p Legato.

earth-born cares pur - sue? Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And

mf

earth-born care pur - sue?.... Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And

p

earth - born care pur-sue?.... Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And

p

earth - born care pur - sue? Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And

from all bond - age free,... .... Glide o'er the dark, blue sea. Come where the soft beams play, love,

from all bond - age free,.... Glide o'er the dark, blue sea. Come where, come where the soft beams play, come

from all bond - age free,.... Glide o'er the dark, blue sea. Come where,come where the soft beams play, come

from all bond - age free,.... Glide o'er the dark, blue sea.

Come! come! come! come! come! come! come! Come.... where the

where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, Come where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, love, Come where the

where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, Come where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, love, Come where the

where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, Come where the soft beams play, the soft beams play, love, Come where the

f Moderato.

soft beams play, love, In..... my light bark a - way, love!

soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love! Now mid - night's bo - ding num-ber, From

soft beams play, love, In.... my light bark a - way, love! Now mid - night's bo - ding num-ber, From

Cres.

soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love! Now mid - night's bo - ding num-ber, From

Save here thy Gon - do - lier. Now midnight's bo - ding

good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy gon - do - lier. Now midnight's bo-ding

Cres.

good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy gon - do - lier. Now midnight's bo-ding

good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy gon - do - lier. Now midnight's bo-ding

p *pp* Ritard *f*

num-ber, From good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber, Save here thy gon - do - lier..... While

p *pp* *p*

Ritard.

num-ber, From good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slumber, Save here thy gon - do - lier..... While

p *pp* *p*

num-ber, From good St. Mark's I hear, And all are hush'd in slumber, Save here thy gon - do - lier..... While

p *pp* Ritard. *p*

num-ber, From good St. Marks I hear, And all are hush'd in slum-ber Save here thy gon - do - lier..... While

Tempo primo.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or earth-born care pur -

>Dim.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or earth-born care pur -

>Dim.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad-ness move.. us, Or earth-born care pur -

>Dim.

moon and stars a - bove us, Their ai - ry dance re - new, Say, why should sad - ness move us, Or earth-born care pur -

p

sue? Come where the soft beams play,.. love, In my light bark a - way, love, And from all bond-age free..... Glide

mf

sue?.... Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And from all bond-age free,.. Glide

p

sue?... Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And from all bond-age free, . Glide

p

sue? Come where the soft beams play, love, In my light bark a - way, love, And from all bondage free,.... Glide

GONDOLIER'S SERENADE. (Concluded.)

o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come!..... come! come! come!... Come, come a -

o'er the dark, blue sea. *p* Come! come! come! come! come!.... come!... come! come! come! come! Come, come a -

o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come! come! come!.... come! come! come! come! come! come! Come, come a -

o'er the dark, blue sea. Come! come! come! come! come! come! come!.... come! come! come! come! Come, come a -

way! Come! come! come!..... come! come! come!.... Come, come a - way.

way! Come! come! come! come! come!.... come!.... come! come! come! come! Come, come a - way.

pp way! Come! come! come! come! come!.... come! come! come! come! come! come! Come! come a - way.

way! Come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! come! Come, come a - way.

Andante con espressione.

TENOR.

1. He seemed a stern and harsh old man; As if his soul had caught The na-ture of the cold gray stones On which he dai-ly wrought: Yet

2. And she, the sun-light of his life, Who call'd that fountain forth, Walked an-gel-like a-long his path, Too beau-ti-ful for earth: The

ALTO.

TREBLE.

3. And when her fair, young form was laid Low in its nar-row bed, And wild flow'rs, like pale mourners, came And gather'd o'er her head, Tho'

BASS.

on the waste of that rude heart, One flow'r in beau-ty throve, One foun-tain in the des-ert gush'd, A well-spring of deep love.

bloom up-on her round-ed cheek, Was of the rose's die; But like our crim-son au-tumn leaves, Fore-told the spoil-er nigh.

ad lib.

still a-mong the haunts of men, He trailed life's hea-vy chain, Like England's mourn-ing king of old, "He nev-er smiled a-gain."

FOREST SONG.

ARRANGED FROM MARSCHNER.

1. Awake the loud and cheerful song, That rolls through woods a - long; Where nature hears each va - ried sound, And widely ech - oes

f *dim.*

2. The lov - er seeks the woody shade, To meet his faith - ful maid, No one is there, nor far nor near, Are they who tell of

it around. Come, haste, be - lov - ed brothers, To join our song so joyous, While ech - o sweet with mocking word, Speaks out and says our

mf *cres.* *f* *cres.* *f* *p*

what they hear; He sees the birds ca - ress - ing, He hears their chorus swelling, Yet while they hear from wav - ing cell, Of what they hear they

song is heard, While echo sweet, with mocking word, Speaks out and says our song is heard, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HAL-

f *cres.* . . . . *ff* *cres.* . . . .

nev - er tell, Yet while they hear from waving cell, Of what they hear they never tell, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO, HALLOO,

HALLOO,

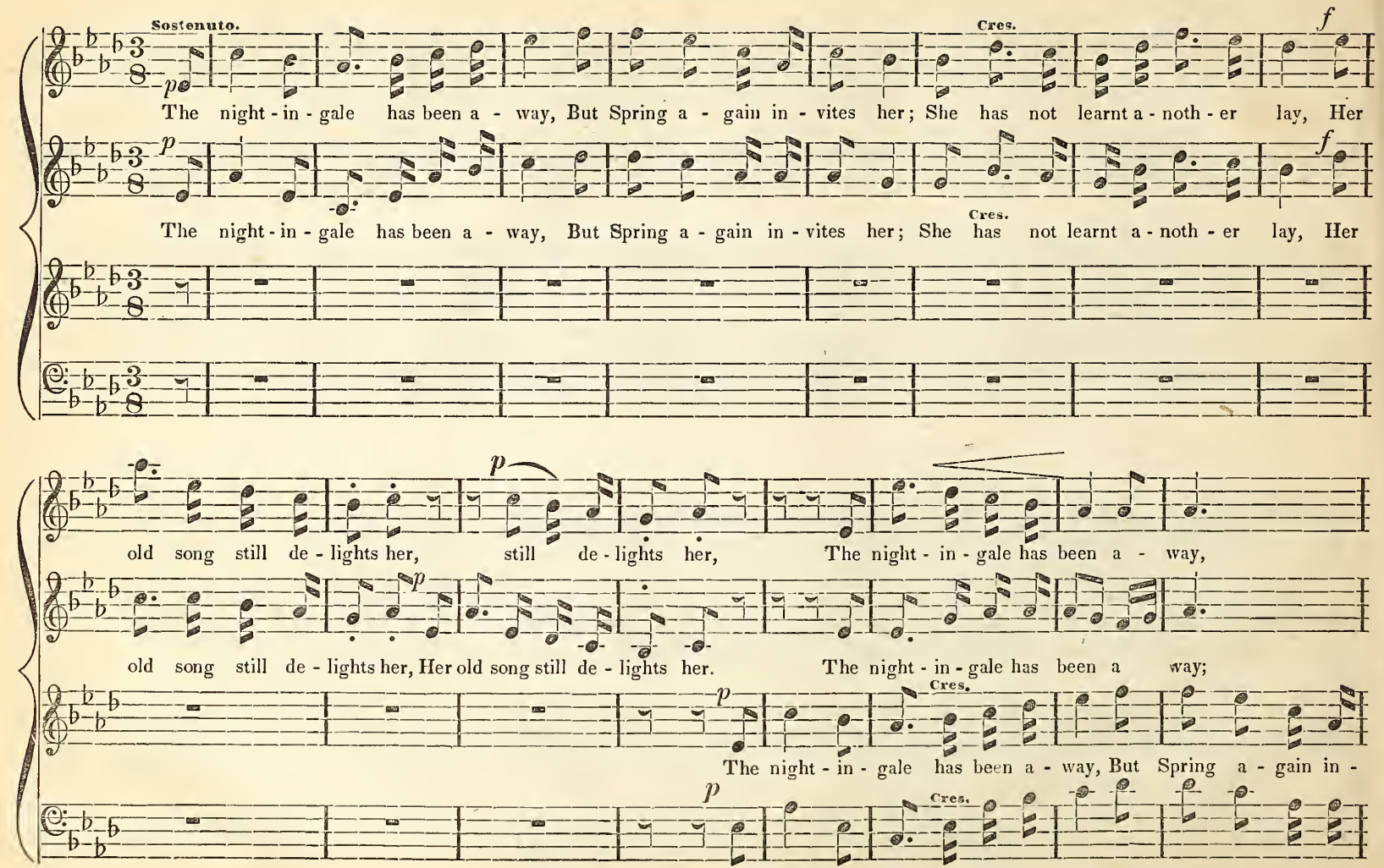
LOO, HALLOO, The merry green - wood, The merry green - wood.

ff

HALLOO, The merry greenwood, HALLOO, The merry green - wood.

3

Then wake the loud and cheerful song,
That rolls through woods along;
Where nature hears each varied sound,
And widely echoes it around.
Come, haste beloved brothers,
To join our song so joyous,
While echo sweet, with mocking word,
Speaks out and says our song is heard.
HALLOO, &c.


Sostenuto.
Cres.
The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in - vites her; She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her
The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in - vites her; She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her
old song still de - lights her, still de - lights her, The night - in - gale has been a - way,
old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a way;
The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in -
The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in -

f

She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, a - noth - er lay,.. Her old song still de - lights her.

She has not learnt a - noth - er lay,.. Her old song still de - lights her.

cres. *f*

- - - vites her; She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her.

p

- - - vites her; She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her

p

The night - - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in - vites her;

p

it still de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in - vites her;

pp *cres.*

still.... de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in - vites her;

old song still de - lights her. The night - in - gale has been a - way, But Spring a - gain in - vites her;

f

She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights her, Her

She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights, Her

cres. *p* *cres.*

She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights.....

She has not learnt a - noth - er lay, Her old song still de - lights her, Her old song still de - lights.....

p *sf*

old song still de - lights her, still de-lights her,..... ..... still de - lights her.

p *pp* *p*

old song still de-lights her, still de - lights her, Her old song, Her old song still de - lights her

pp *p*

her, Her old song, Her old song still de-lights her, Her old song, Her old song still.... de - lights her.

Cres. *p* *sf* *p*

her, still de - lights her, still de - lights her, still de - lights her.

1 'Tis the last Rose of Summer, Left blooming a - lone; All her lovely com - pan - ions, Are fa - ded and gone. No

mf *cres.* *dim.* *p* *mf*

2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem. Since the lovely are sleeping, Go. sleep thou with them; Thus
3. So····· soon may I fol - low, When friendship's de - cay, And from love's shining circle, The gems drop a - way! When

pp

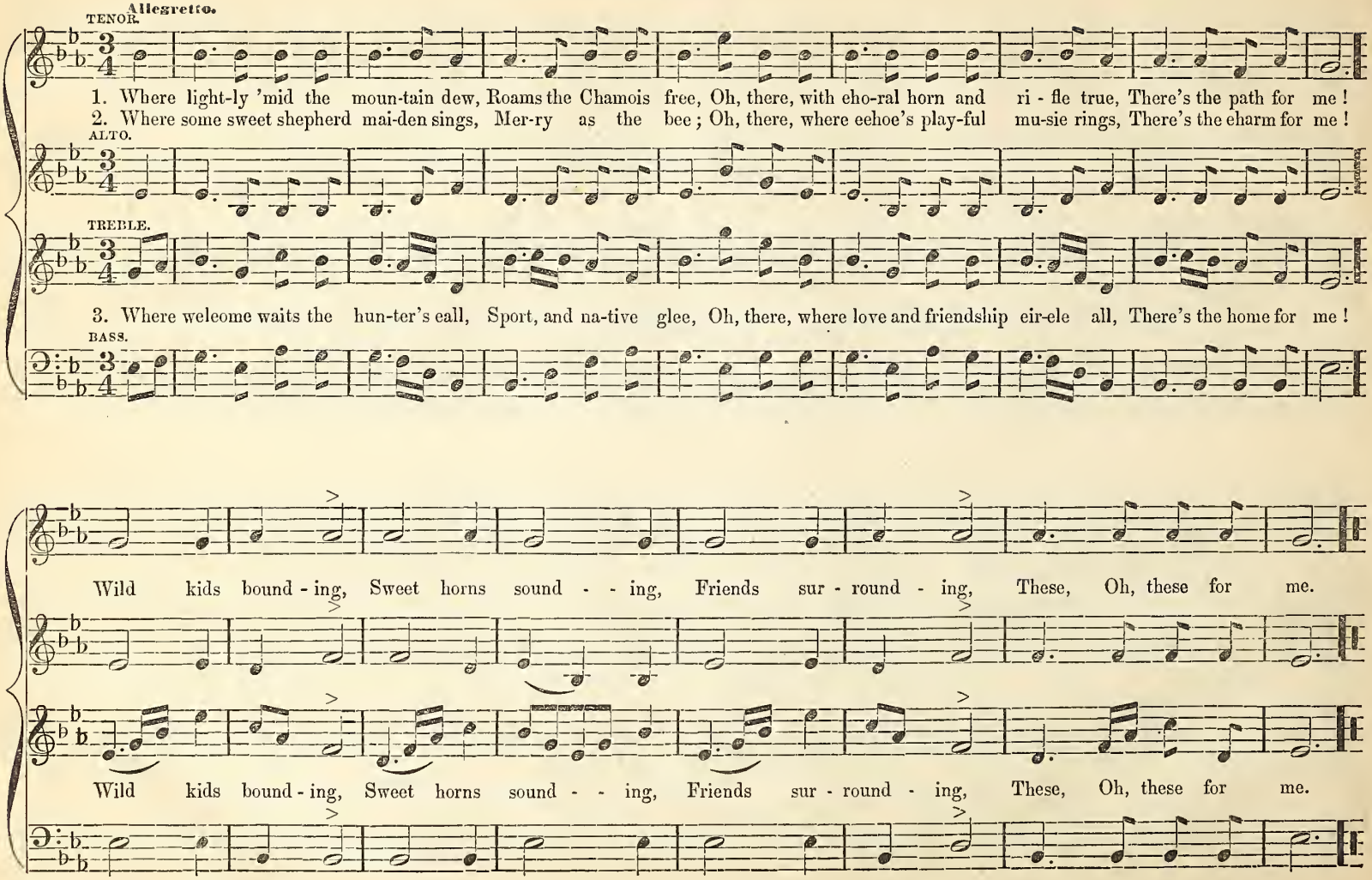
flower of her kindred, No rose - bud is nigh, To re - flect back her blushes, Or give sigh for sigh.

dim. *pp* *dim.* *pp*

kind - ly I scatter thy leaves o'er thy bed. Where thy mates of the garden, Lie scentless and dead.
true hearts lie wither'd. And fond ones are flown, Oh! ···· who would in - hab - it This bleak world of ours.

THE CHAMOIS.

TYROLIEN MELODY.



1. Hur - rah! the morning's ro - sy beam Throws o - ver earth its blushing light, All gol - den - ly its glories gleam, They

f *mp* *cres.* . . . . . *ff*

2. Hur - rah! we hail the glowing morn, It brings to earth new life and pow'r, Hur - rah! A - noth - er day is born, To
3. Oh! who'd compare the gloomy brow Of si - lent night to morning's gleam, Or deem the beauty shining now, Sur-

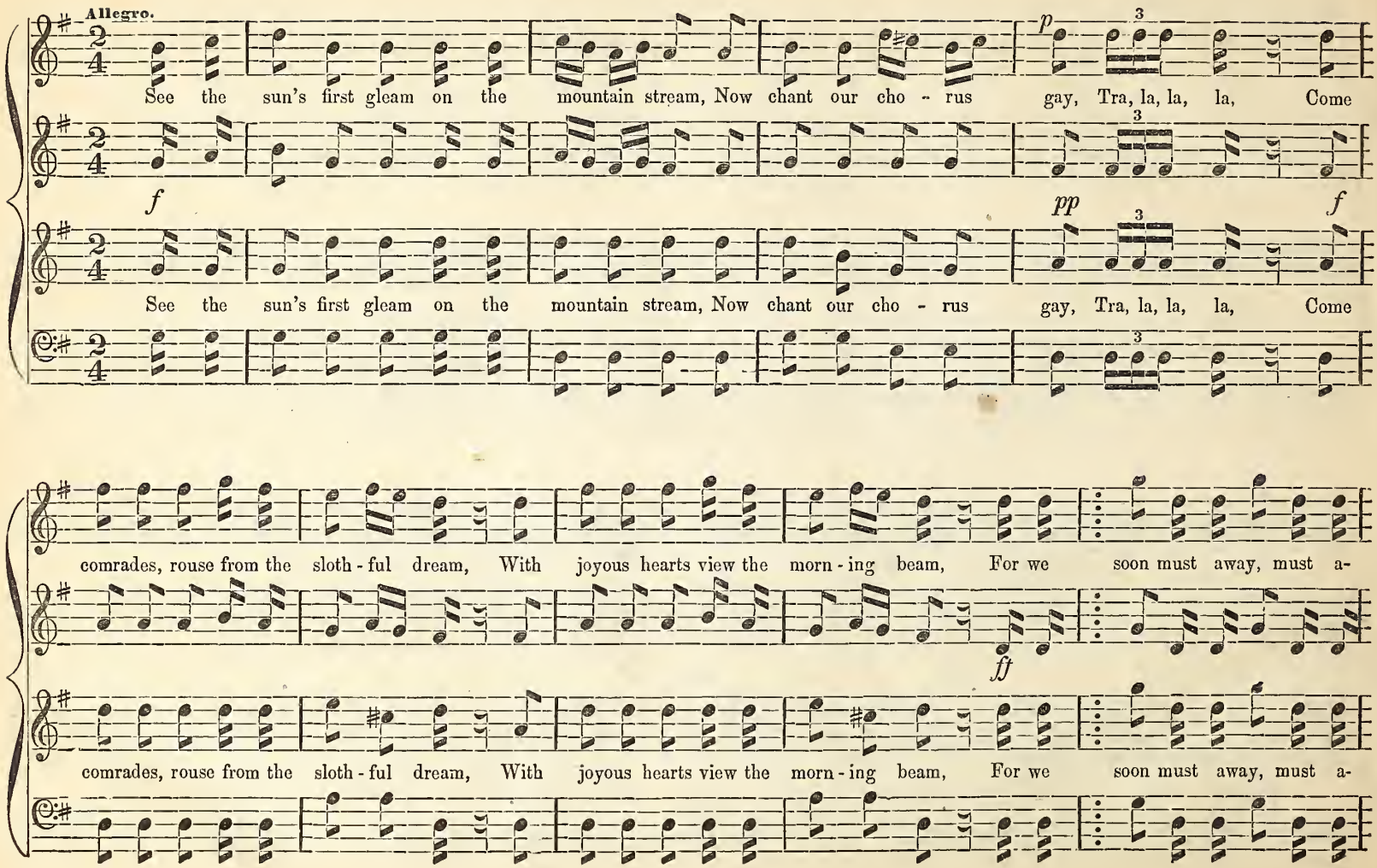
drive away the darksome night, We hail the beauteous day, We greet its kindling ray, We greet its kind - ling ray.

f *f*

cheer the lark, to paint the flower, We hail the beauteous day, · · · · We greet its kindling ray, We greet its kind - ling ray.
passed by Cynthia's pal - lid beam? We hail the beauteous day, We greet its kindling ray, We greet its kind - ling ray.

SEE THE SUN'S FIRST GLEAM.

ARRANGED FROM SCHUFFER.



way..... For we soon must away, must a - way. Tra, la, la, la. For we way, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la,

mp *pp* *f* *p* *f*

way..... For we soon must away, must a - way. Tra, la, la, la. For we way, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la,

la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la....

p *f*

la, Tra, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la....

2

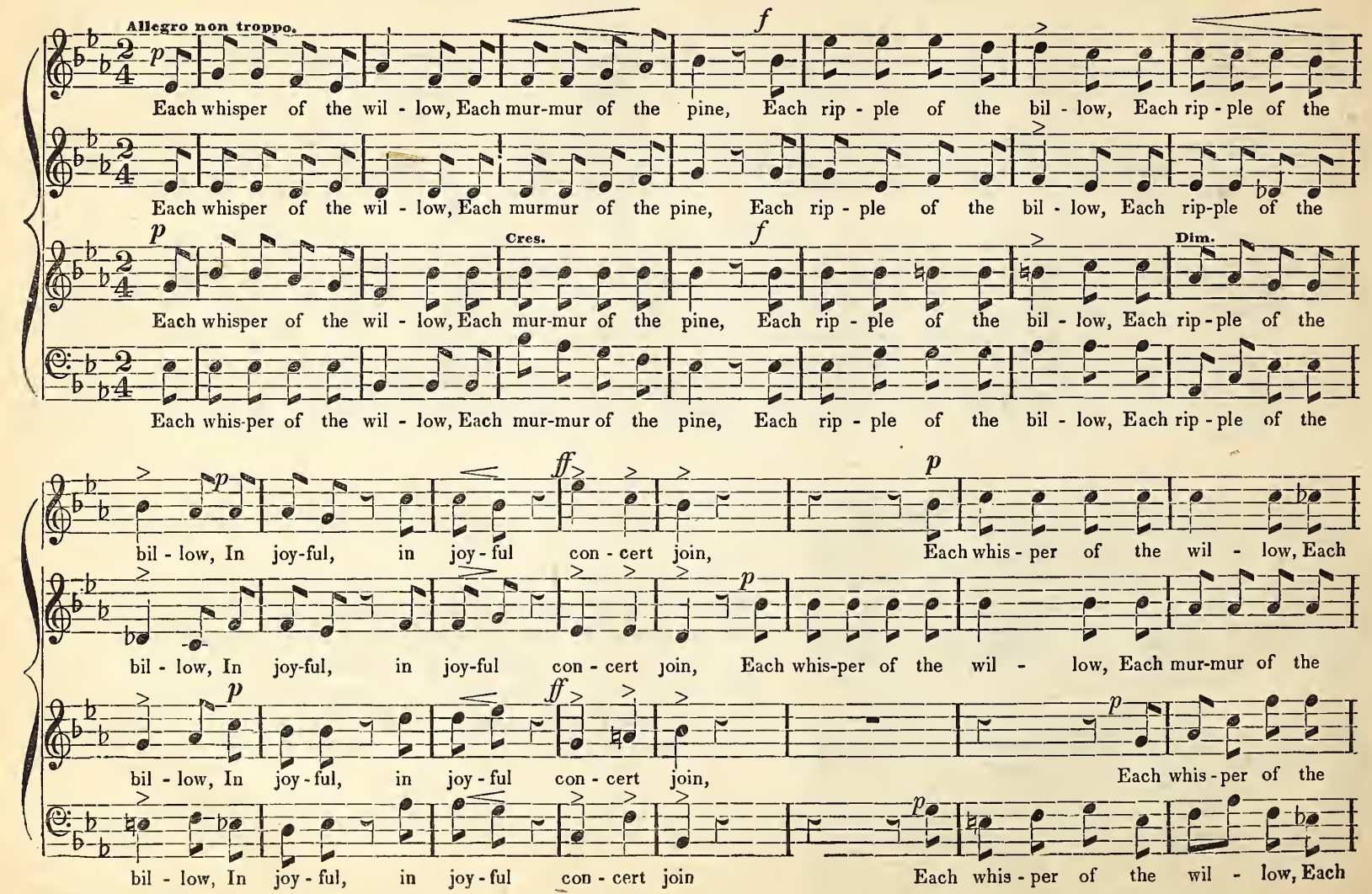
Now the chamois fleet, we all long to meet,
With dawn's first blushing ray, tra, la, la, la,
With smiling face and with bounding feet,
We'll seek him then, in his lone retreat,
Then away to the hills, then away,
Then away, &c.

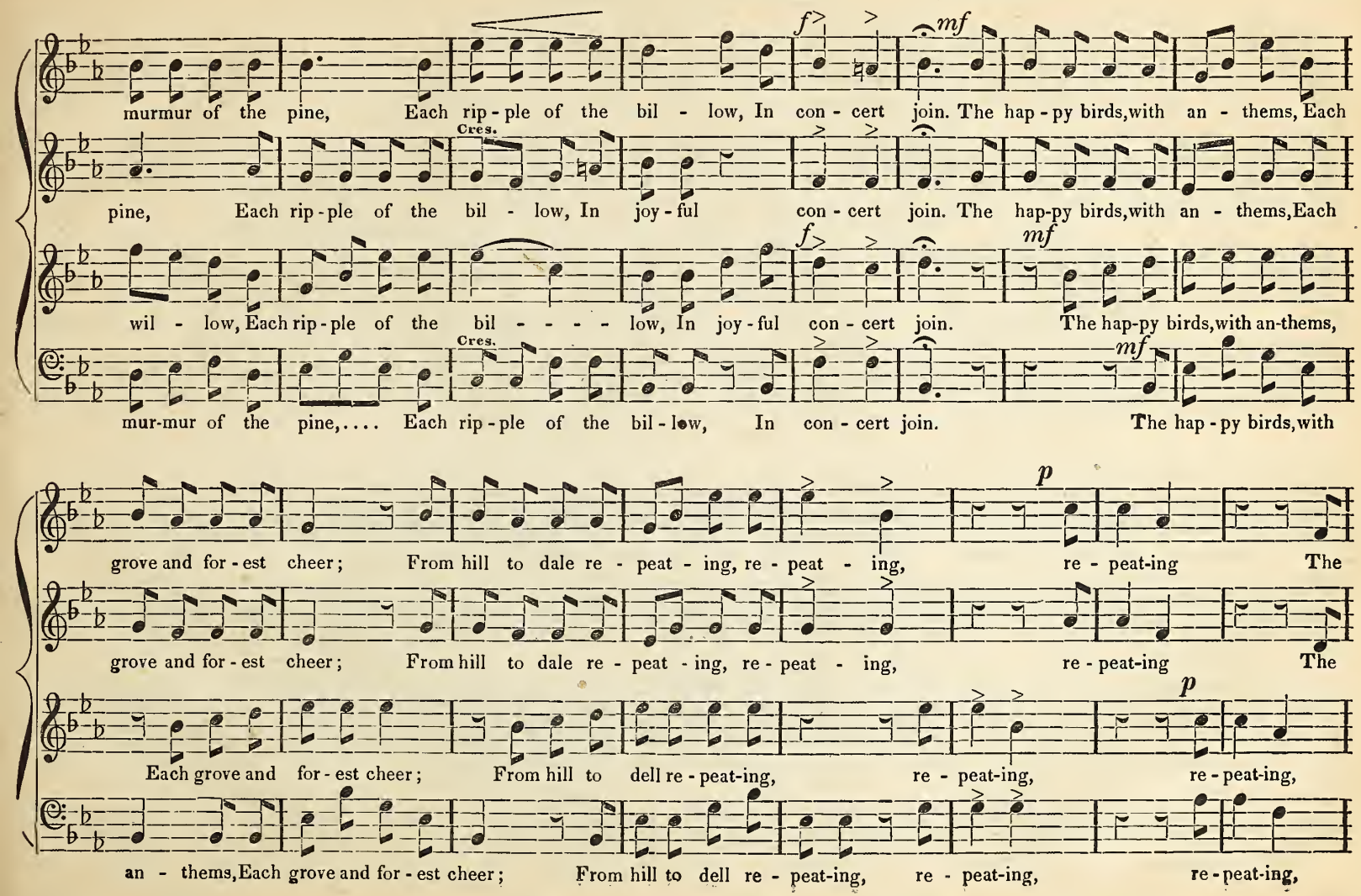
3

Then at eventide, when the sun doth hide,
Behind yon mountain gray, tra, la, la, la,
And shadows veil all the landscape wide,
Adown the rocky steep we'll glide,
And will hail to the close of the day,
And will hail, &c.

RETURN OF SPRING.

J. W. KALLIWODA.




f
mf
murmur of the pine, Each rip - ple of the bil - low, In con - cert join. The hap - py birds, with an - thems, Each
Cres.
pine, Each rip - ple of the bil - low, In joy - ful con - cert join. The hap-py birds, with an - thems, Each
f
mf
wil - low, Each rip - ple of the bil - - - - low, In joy - ful con - cert join. The hap-py birds, with an-thems,
Cres.
mf
mur-mur of the pine,.... Each rip - ple of the bil - low, In con - cert join. The hap - py birds, with
p
grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat-ing The
grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat-ing The
p
Each grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dell re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing,
an - thems, Each grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dell re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing,

welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap - py birds, with

mf

welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap-py birds, with an - thems, Each

Cres. Dim. *mf*

The welcome Spring is here, Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap-py birds, with an - thems, Each

The welcome Spring is here, Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. The hap-py birds, with an-thems

anthems, Each grove and for-est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing,

grove and for-est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing, re - peat-ing,

grove and for - est cheer; From hill to dale re - peat - ing, re - peat - ing, re - peat-ing, The

Each grove and for - est cheer; From hill, from hill to dale re peat - ing, re peat-ing, The

Dim. Dolce.

The welcome Spring is here, Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The

The welcome Spring is here, Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The

Cres Dim. Dolce.

welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. Now thro' the dimpled wa - ters, The

Dolce.

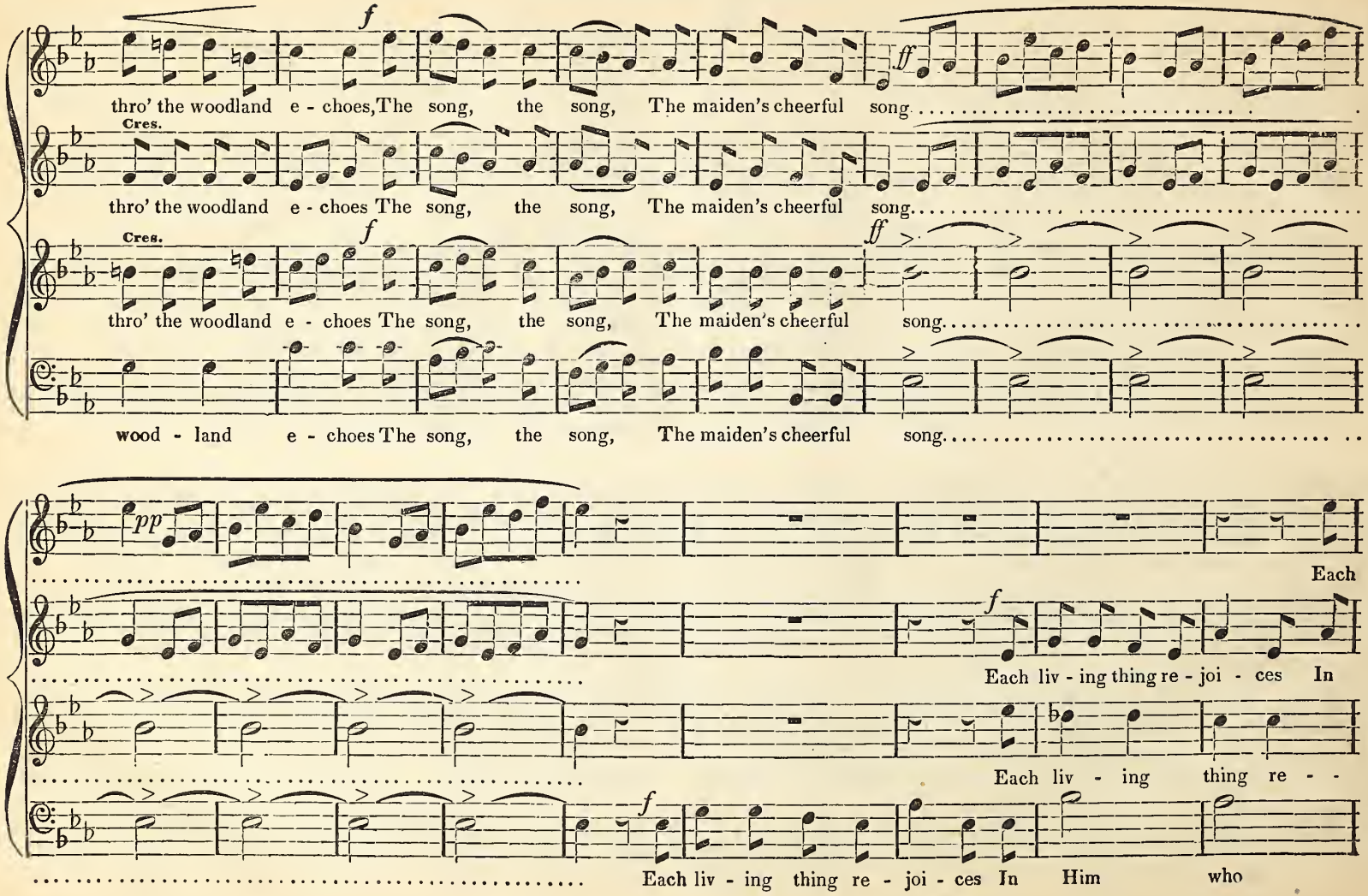
welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here, The welcome Spring is here. Now thro' the

shal - lop glides a - long, Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The shal - lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland e - choes, And

shal-lop glides a - long, Now thro' the dimpled wa - ter the shal-lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland e - choes, And

shal-lop glides a - long,.... Thro' the dimpled wa - ter, The shal-lop glides a - long, And thro' the woodland e - choes, And

dim - - - - pled wa - - - - ter, The shal - lop glides a - - long, And through the


f
ff
thro' the woodland e - choes, The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song
Cres.
thro' the woodland e - choes The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song
Cres.
f
ff
thro' the woodland e - choes The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song
wood - land e - choes The song, the song, The maiden's cheerful song
pp
Each
f
Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces In
Each liv - ing thing re - -
f
Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces In Him who

ff

liv - ing thing re - joi - ces In Him who made the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, We'll shout, with swell - ing

Him who made, who made the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, We'll shout, with swell - ing

ff

joic - es In Him who made, who made..... the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, We'll shout, with swell - ing

made the Spring, In Him who made the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, We'll shout, with swell - ing

p **Poco piu lento.**

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheer-ful prai - ses sing: We'll shout, with swell - ing voi - ces,

voi - ces, And cheer-ful prai - ses sing, And cheer - ful prai - ses sing: We'll shout, with swell - ing voi - ces,

p

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheer-ful prai - ses sing: We'll shout, with swell - ing voi - ces,

p **Poco piu lento.** **Cres.**

voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, And cheerful prai - ses sing · We'll shout, with swell - - - - ing voi - ces, And

f A Tempo.

And cheer - ful prai - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces, In Him who

And cheer - ful prai - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

Cres. Dim. *f*

And cheer - ful prai - ses sing. Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

cheer - ful prai - - - - ses sing Each liv - ing thing re - joi - ces, re - joi - ces In Him who

p Cres.

made the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, and cheer - ful prai - ses sing, We'll shout, We'll

p

made the Spring. We'll shout with swelling voi - ces, And cheerful prai-ses sing, prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll

p Cres.

made the Spring. And cheer-ful prai-ses sing, . . prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout,

p

made the Spring. We'll shout, with swelling voi - ces, And cheer-ful prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout,

f *p*

shout, we'll shout, we'll shout with swell - ing voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout,

shout, we'll shout, we'll shout, with swell - ing voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll shout,

f *p*

we'll shout, we'll shout.... with swell - ing voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout,

we'll shout. we'll shout.... with swell - ing voi - ces, And prai - ses sing, We'll shout, we'll shout, we'll

f *ff*

And cheer - - ful prai - ses sing, And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.... And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.

And cheer - - ful prai - ses sing, And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.... And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.

f *ff*

shout, And cheer-ful prai - ses sing, And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.... And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.

shout, And cheer-ful prai - ses sing, And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.... And cheer - ful prai - ses sing.

"WHAT DELIGHT, WHAT JOY REBOUNDS."

ARRANGED FROM THE GERMAN.

Allegro.

What delight, what joy rebounds, From our mu - sic - la - den breast, When the merry glee resounds, When the merry

f *p* *f*

What delight, what joy rebounds, From our mu - sic - la - den breast, When the merry glee resounds, When the merry

glee re - sounds, In the clear and bright sunshine, Through the wood and in the vale, Does it gai - ly ech - o round,

mp *pia.* *ff*

glee re - sounds, In the clear and bright sunshine, Through the wood and in the vale, Does it gai - ly ech - o round,

Does it gai - ly ech - o round. Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra, la la la la la

p Tra, Tra, Tra, *cres.*

p Does it gai - ly ech - o round. Tra, Tra Tra, Tra, la, la la la la, Tra, la la la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la.

f

Tra la la la la la la la la la.

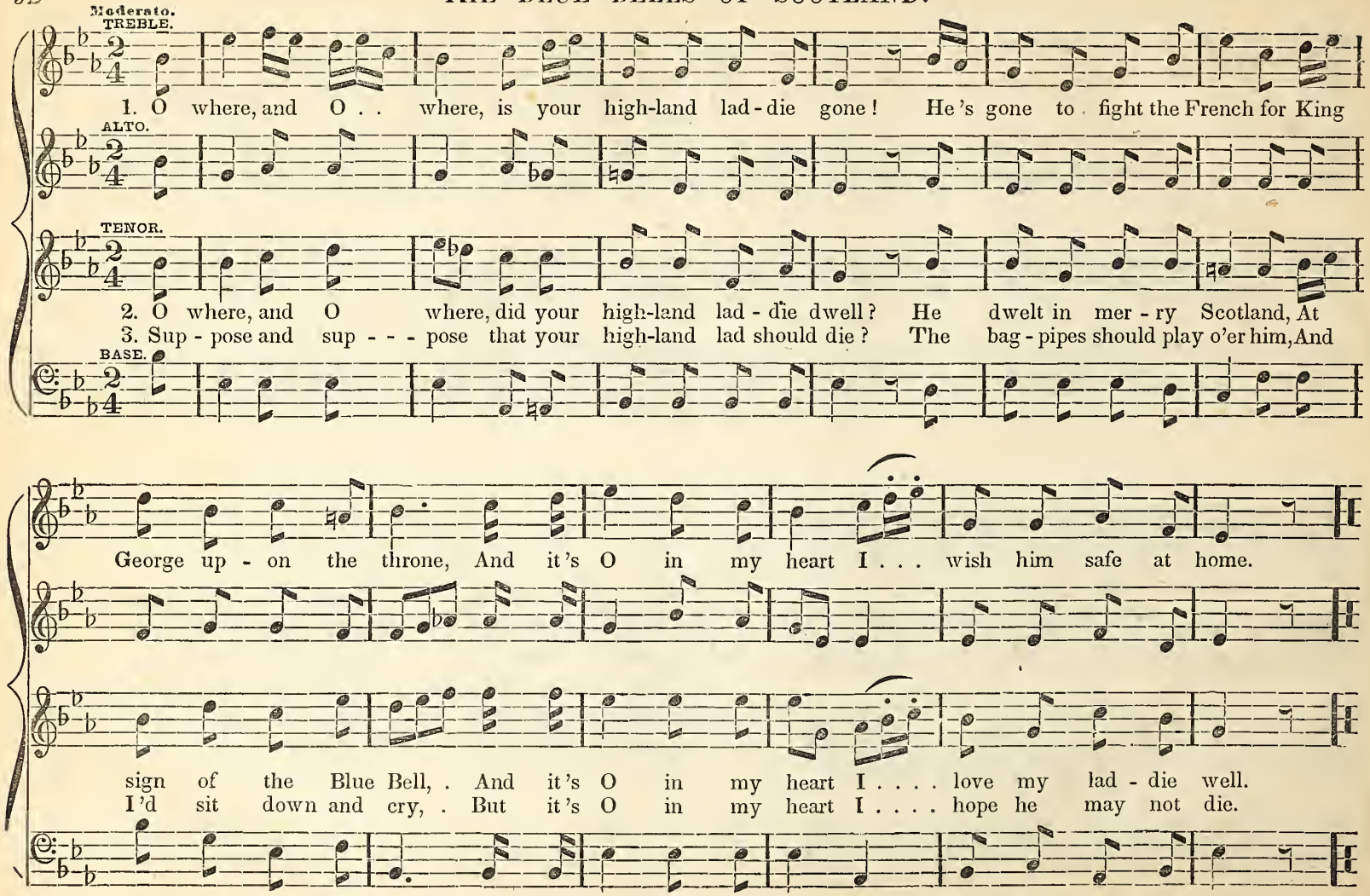
2

What delight, what pleasure 'tis,
When the hours return to us,
Bearing joys like ours to-day.
Youthful mirth and youthful might,
In your joys by day or night,
Bend to music's pleasing sway.
Tra, tra, &c.

3

What delight, what pleasure 'tis,
When the hours return to us,
Bearing joys like ours to-day.
Heart on heart and hand in hand,
Let us be a merry band,
Music is the soul of life.
Tra, tra, &c

THE BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND.



mp

TENOR. **Moderato.**

1. When twilight dews are fall-ing soft, Up - on the ro - sy sea, love! I wateh the star whose beam so oft, Has light-ed me to thee, love! And
2. There's not a gar - den walk I tread, There's not a flow'r I see, love! But brings to mind some hopes that fled, Some joy I've lost with thee, love! And

ALTO.

mp

TREBLE.

1. When twilight dews are fall-ing soft, Up - on the ro - sy sea, love! I watch the star whose beam so oft, Has light-ed me to thee, love! And
2. There's not a gar - den walk I tread, There's not a flow'r I see, love! But brings to mind some hopes that fled, Some joy I've lost with thee, love! And

BASS.

mp

sf

thou, too, on that orb so elear, Ah! dost thou gaze at ev'n, And think, tho' lost for - ev-er here, Thou'lt yet be mine in heav'n! Thou'lt be mine in heav'n!
still I wish that home was near, When friends and foes forgiv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept, tho' here, May turn to smiles in heav'n, Turn to smiles in heav'n!

Cres.

thou, too, on that orb so elear, Ah! dost thou gaze at ev'n, And think, tho' lost for-ev-er here, Thou'lt yet be mine in heav'n! Thou'lt yet be mine in heav'n!
still I wish that home was near, When friends and foes forgiv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept, tho' here, May turn to smiles in heav'n, May turn to smiles in heav'n!

sf

GLEE. 'O, THE MERRY HARVEST TIME.'

GEORGE J. WEBB.

mf Allegro.

1. O, the mer - ry har - vest - time! The mer - ry, match - less, har - vest - time! O, the mer - ry

mf

2. Now 's the hap - py har - vest - time, The hap - py, hon - or'd har - vest - time! Now 's the hap - py
3. Praise, then, all the har - vest - time, Ye child - ren of the har - vest - time; Praise, then, all the

f

har - vest - time! The mer - ry, match - less har - vest - time! What can vie, Be - neath the sky, With the

f

har - vest - time! The hap - py, hon - or'd, har - vest - time! E'er the earth Doth mix in mirth, With her
har - vest - time! Ye child - ren of the har - vest - time! Girls and boys Who know the joys Of the

mer - ry har - vest - time? What can vie, Be - neath the sky, With the mer - ry har - vest - time?

sons at har - vest - time. E'er the earth Doth mix in mirth, With her sons at har - vest - time.
fruit - ful har - vest - time. Girls and boys, Who know the joys Of the fruit - ful har - vest - time.

p Cres.

What tho' sum - mer birds have fled, Sing - ing to some oth - er clime; We have tongues that mu - sic shed, And a

p

Not a storm doth vex her brow, Flood-ing rain nor fros - ty rime; But the sun - ny dis - tance now, Laugheth
Leave to spring the love-sweet flow'rs; Win - ter, too, its song and rhyme; Sum-mer all her bal - my hours, We've our

f *p*

song for har - vest - time. Come, come, come, come, come! Come, o'er the hills the

f *p*

out, 'Tis Har-vest - Time. Come, come, come, come, come! Come, o'er the hills the
dance at har - vest - time. Come, come, come, come, come! Come, o'er the hills the

Cres.

moon is glanc-ing; Now's the time for sing-ing and danc - ing; Come, o'er the hills the moon is glanc-ing;

Cres.

moon is glanc - ing; Now's the time for sing - ing and danc - ing; Come, o'er the hills the moon is glanc - ing;
moon is glanc - ing; Now's the time for sing - ing and danc - ing; Come, o'er the hills the moon is glanc - ing;

f

Now's the time for sing - ing and danc-ing, Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer - ry, mer - ry har - vest-time;

f

Now's the time for sing - ing and danc - ing, Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer - ry, mer - ry har - vest-time;
Now's the time for sing - ing and danc - ing, Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer - ry, mer - ry har - vest-time;

Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer - ry, mer - ry har - - - - vest - time.

Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer - ry, mer - ry har - - - - - vest - time.
Now's the time, Now's the time; The mer - ry, mer - ry har - - - - - vest - time

"WHEN SPRING IS CALLING."

WORDS BY ENGLISH. COMPOSED FOR THIS WORK, BY WILLIAM MASON, BERLIN, JUNE 19, 1851.

Moderato.

1. When Spring is call-ing forth the flow'rs From out their wint'ry cold re-treat, And birds are warbling in the bow'rs, While cow-slips spring be - neath thy feet;

mf *sf* *sf* cres. *ff* *sf* *p*

2. In Summer when ye seek the shade, And morning beauties meet thine eye, When by the stream or up - land glade, Ye list to hear the zeph-yr sigh;
3. When Spring and Summer both are o'er, And Autumn's frown is on the leaves, When clouds grow thick and thunders roar, And na-ture for her loss - es grieves—

Then think, oh! fond-ly think of me, So far from home, and friends, and thee, Then think, oh! fondly think of me, So far from home, and friends, and thee.

f cres. *f* *fz* *f* *p*

Then think, oh! fondly think of me, And I will ev - er think of thee, Then think, oh! fond - ly think of me, And I will ev - er think of thee.
Then think, oh fond-ly think of me, For I shall e'er re - mem-ber thee, Then think, oh fond - ly think of me, For I shall e'er re mem - ber thee.

Adagio.
TENOR. Soli.

1. Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend - ing, From the wind - ing path be - low; Thus in each oth - er
2. Bear ye breez - es, gent - ly breath-ing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af-

ALTO.

1. Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend - ing, From the wind - ing path be - low; Thus in each oth - er
2. Bear ye breez - es, gent - ly breath-ing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af-

TREBLE.

1. Hear those sooth-ing sounds as - cend - ing, From the wind - ing path be - low; Thus in each oth - er
2. Bear ye breez - es, gent - ly breath-ing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af-

BASS.

sweet - ly blend-ing, On the breez - es as they flow; On the breez - es as they flow.
fec - tions wreath-ing, With a chap - let light and bland; With a chap - let light and bland.

sweet - ly blend-ing, On the breez - es as they flow; On the breez - es as they flow
fec - tions wreath-ing, With a chap - let light and bland. With a chap - let light and bland.

sweet - ly blend - ing, On the breez - es as they flow; On the breez - es as they flow.
fec - tions wreath-ing, With a chap - let light and bland; With a chap - let light and bland.

p

pp CHORUS. Cres. Dim.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - men.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - men.

pp Cres. Dim.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - men.

pp Cres. Dim.

Soli. Dim. ppp

'Tis the evening choir now wend - ing, To thy ves - - - pers chant-ing low;
Heart to heart in love be - queath-ing, By thy soft di - vine com - mand;

Soli. ppp Dim.

'Tis the evening choir now wend - ing, To the ves - pers chant - - ing low;
Heart to heart in love be - queath-ing, By thy soft di - - vine com-mand;

Soli. Dim. fz ppp

'Tis the eve - ning choir now wend-ing, To the ves - - - pers chant-ing low; The
Heart to heart in love be - queath-ing, By thy soft di - vine com-mand; thy

Soli. ppp Sforz.

pp ritard. *ppp* *ppp*

The eve - ning choir, now chant - ing low. Hark! Hark!
By.... thy soft, di - vine com - mand.

pp ritard. *ppp* *ppp*

The eve - ning choir, now chant - ing low. Hark! Hark!
By.... thy soft, di - vine com - mand.

eve - - - - - - - ning choir, now chant - ing low. Hark! Hark!
soft, thy soft, di - - vine com - - - - - mand.

ppp *ppp*

p CHORUS. Cres. Cres. Dim.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - men.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - men.

p Cres. Dim.

Ju - bi - la - te, Ju - bi - la - te, A - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - men.

p Cres. Cres. Dim.

AWAKE, THE STARRY MIDNIGHT.

WORDS BY BARRY CORNWALL. MUSIC BY MENDELSSOHN.

1. A-wake! The star - ry midnight hour Hangs charm'd, and paus-eth in its flight; A-wake! A - wake! A-wake! A - wake! In
2. A-wake! Soft dews will soon a - rise From dai - sied mead and thorn - y brake; A-wake! A - wake! A-wake! A - wake! Then,

mf *p* *p* *pp* *mf*

3. A-wake! With - in the musk-rose bow'r I watch, pale flow'r of love for thee; A-wake! A - wake! A-wake! A - wake! Ah!
4. A-wake! Ne'er heed, tho' list - 'ning night Steal mu - sic from thy sil - ver voice; A-wake! A - wake! A-wake! A - wake! Un-

its own sweetness sleeps the flow'r; And doves lie hush'd in deep delight! A-wake! Awake! Look forth, my love, for love's sweet sake!
Sweet, uncloud those east - ern eyes, And like the ten - der morning break! A-wake! Awake! Dawn forth, my love, for love's sweet sake!

p *pp*

come and show the star - ry hour What wealth of love thou hid'st from me! A-wake! Awake! Show all thy love, for love's sweet sake!
cloud thy beauty, rare and bright, And bid the world and me re-joice! A-wake! Awake! She comes, at last, for love's sweet sake!

MILL SONG.

POETRY BY WESTWOOD.

Allegro non troppo.

TENOR.

1. Mer - ri - ly the mill-sail Turn-eth round and round, With a bree-zy mo-tion, And a bu - sy sound: Mer-ri - ly the

ALTO.

TREBLE.

1. Mer - ri - ly the mill-sail Turn-eth round and round, With a bree-zy mo-tion, And a bu - sy sound: Mer-ri - ly the

BASS.

ritard. p a tempo.

mil - ler standeth at the door, Humming pleasant dit - ties From his an-cient store: Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,

p

ritard. p a tempo.

mil - ler standeth at the door, Humming pleasant dit - ties From his an-cient store: Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,

p

MILL SONG. Continued.

all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil - ler, While the mill-sails play: Mer - ri - ly, oh

mf

Mer-ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,

all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil - ler, While the mill-sails play: Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly,

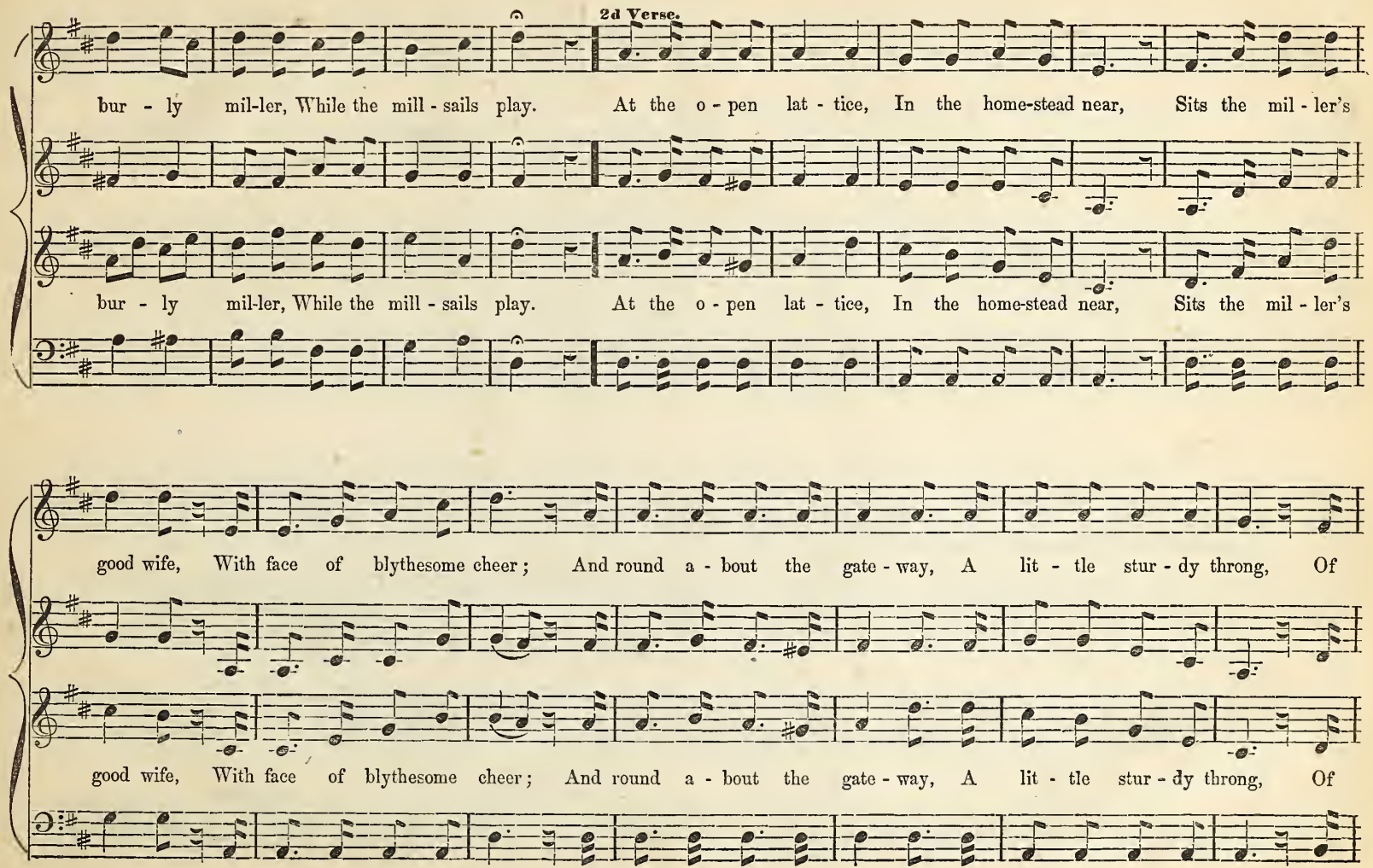
Mer - - - - - - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, oh

Cres. Poco a poco.

mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly, all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill-sails play, Hums that

Cres. Poco a poco.

mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, oh mer - ri - ly, all the summer's day, Hums that bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill-sails play, Hums that


2d Verse.
bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill - sails play. At the o - pen lat - tice, In the home-stead near, Sits the mil - ler's
bur - ly mil-ler, While the mill - sails play. At the o - pen lat - tice, In the home-stead near, Sits the mil - ler's
good wife, With face of blythesome cheer; And round a - bout the gate - way, A lit - tle stur - dy throng, Of
good wife, With face of blythesome cheer; And round a - bout the gate - way, A lit - tle stur - dy throng, Of

ritard. p a tempo.

ro - sy knaves are sport-ing, With laughter loud and long: And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye

ritard. p a tempo.

ro - sy knaves are sport-ing, With laughter loud and long: And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye

mf

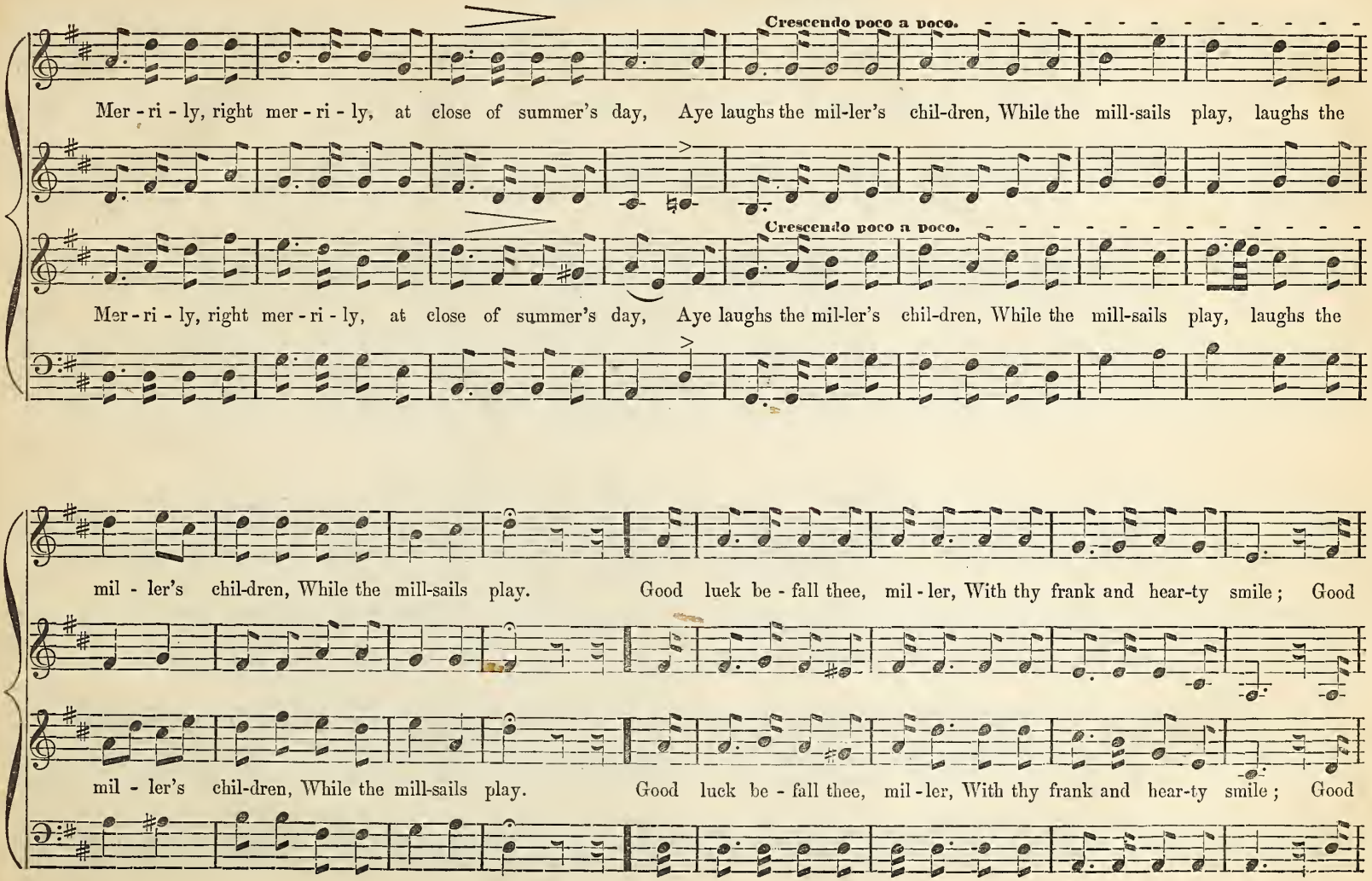
laughs the mil-ler's children, The while the mill-sails play, Mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,

And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,

mf f

laughs the mil-ler's children, The while the mill-sails play, And mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,

Mer - - - - - - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly,


Crescendo poco a poco.
Mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye laughs the mil-ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play, laughs the
Crescendo poco a poco.
Mer - ri - ly, right mer - ri - ly, at close of summer's day, Aye laughs the mil-ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play, laughs the
mil - ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play. Good luck be - fall thee, mil - ler, With thy frank and hear-ty smile; Good
mil - ler's chil-dren, While the mill-sails play. Good luck be - fall thee, mil - ler, With thy frank and hear-ty smile; Good

MILL SONG. Continued.

luck be - fall thy dear ones all, That know no grief nor guile. When world-ly cares be - set us, And world-ly hopes de - cline, 'Tis

luck be - fall thy dear ones all, That know no grief nor guile. When world-ly cares be - set us, And world-ly hopes de - cline, 'Tis

ritard. p a tempo.

well, I wot to lin - ger By sim - ple hearts like thine. And mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live-long

p

well, I wot to lin - ger By sim - ple hearts like thine. And Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live-long

ritard. p a tempo.

day, 'Midst hap - pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, The while the mill - sails play :

mf

And mer - ri - ly, still

day, 'Midst hap - pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, The while the mill - sails play : And mer - ri - ly, still

mer - - - - - -

f

mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live - long day, 'Midst

f

mer - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly, to pass the live - long day, 'Midst

- - - - ri - ly, Mer - ri - ly, still mer - ri - ly.

MILL SONG. Continued.

Cres. Poco a poco.

bet-ter thoughts and hopes, the while the mill - sails play, 'Midst hap pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, the while the mill - sails play.

bet-ter thoughts and hopes, the while the mill - sails play, 'Midst hap - pier thoughts and bet - ter hopes, the while the mill - sails play.

Cres. Poco a poco.

SPRING.

WM. MASON.

Allegretto.

TENOR.

Soon the spring will come, And the glad young year, And the soft green fields Fresh-er flow'rs shall wear,

ALTO.

Soon the spring will come, And the glad young year, And the soft green fields, Fresh-er flow'rs shall wear,

TREBLE.

Soon the spring will come, And the glad young year, And the soft green fields, Fresh-er flow'rs shall wear, And the

BASS.

And the skies, the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay, And the sun go

And the skies shall laugh, the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay, And the sun go

skies shall laugh, And the skies, the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay, And the sun go

And the skies shall laugh, And the earth, the earth be gay,

forth, on his joy - ous way, And the sun go forth, on his joy - ous way, And the red - breast chirp, And the

forth, on his joy - ous way, And the sun go forth, on his joy - ous way, And the red - breast chirp, And the

forth, on his joy - ous way, And the sun go forth, on his joy - ous way, And the red - breast chirp, And the

sky - lark sing, And the joy - ous earth, shall be glad in spring, And the red - breast chirp, and the sky - lark

sky - lark sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, And the red - breast chirp, and the sky - lark

sky - lark sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, And the red - breast chirp, and the sky - lark

ritardando.

sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, shall be glad in spring.

sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, shall be glad in spring.

ritardando.

sing, And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring, shall be glad in spring.

And the joy - ous earth shall be glad in spring.

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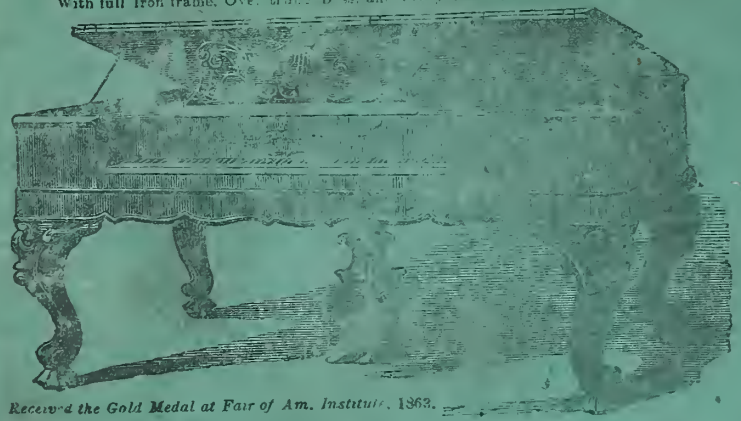

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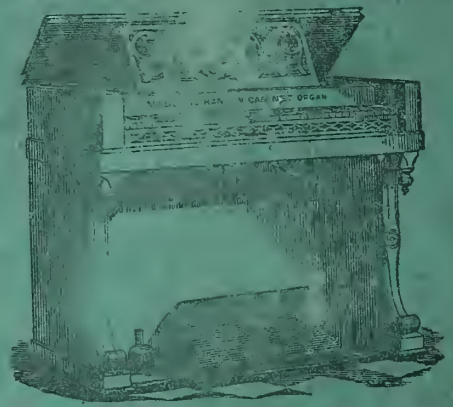

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